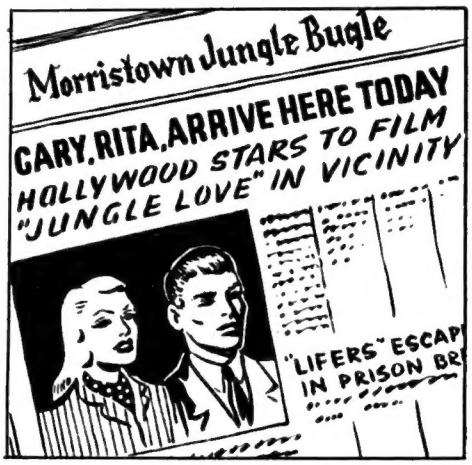
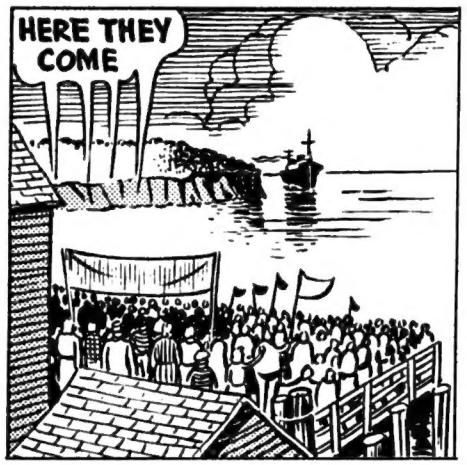
NIGHT! A PRISON BREAK IN BENGALI

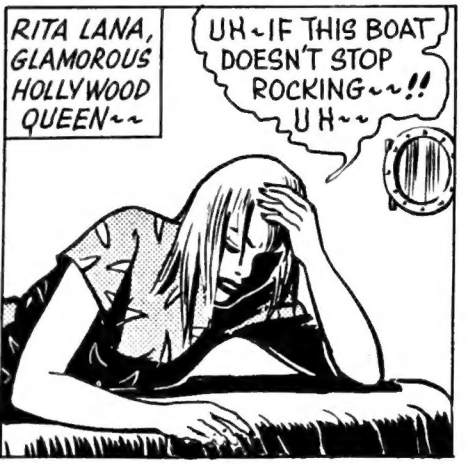
LUCKY THE NAGS AND DUDS WERE WAITIN' FOR US!
WHY NOT? WE PAID ENOUGH! FASTER, SHORTY!

WE KIN HIDE OUT HERE IN MORRIS-TOWN TILL WE CATCH A SHIP OUT.
YEAH. WONDER WHO'S COMIN' TO TOWN?
WELCOME RITA and CARY
WILSON, McCOY 5-8

YEP, TOWN'S GONE WILD. A BUNCH OF HOLLYWOOD MOVIE STARS ARE COMIN' TO MAKE A JUNGLE PITCHER.
THAT SOUNDS KINDA INTERESTIN'!

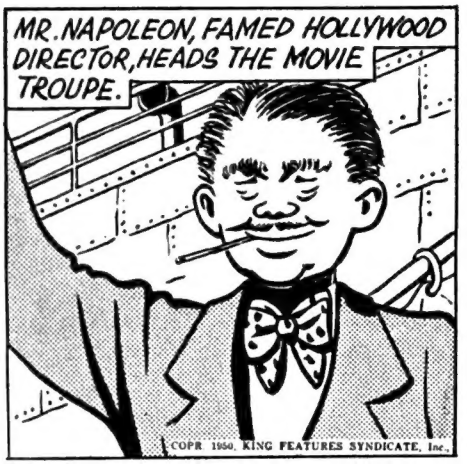

Morristown Jungle Bugle
GARY, RITA, ARRIVE HERE TODAY
HOLLYWOOD STARS TO FILM "JUNGLE LOVE" IN VICINITY
"LIFERS" ESCAP
IN PRISON BR


HERE THEY COME


RITA LANA, GLAMOROUS HOLLYWOOD QUEEN~~
UH~IF THIS BOAT DOESN'T STOP ROCKING~~!! UH~~

CARY GARY, HOLLYWOOD HERO, FAMOUS FOR HIS STRONG, SILENT HE-MAN ROLES.
FIVE MORE MINUTES, MR. GARY.
UH ~~GO AWAY~ ~AWRK~
WILSON, McCOY 5-9

WELCOME RITA and CARY
WELCOM TO STOWN


MR. NAPOLEON, FAMED HOLLYWOOD DIRECTOR, HEADS THE MOVIE TROUPE.
COPR 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

LOOK, CARY. WE HAVE FANS~ EVEN HERE!
BORING, ISN'T IT?
WILSON, McCOY 5-10

SLIM, THEM TWO ARE EACH WORTH OVER A MILLION! AIN'T THAT INTERESTIN'?
IT SURE IS, SHORTY!

OH - MY DEAR - DEAR FANS!
HMM - WHERE'S MY FAN CLUB?
RITA LANA FAN CLUB

AH - YOU BRIGHT, LOVELY GIRLS!
CARY GARY FAN CLUB
WILSON McCOY 5-11
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

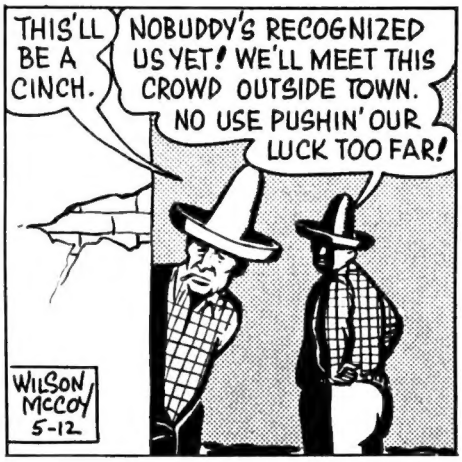
THANKS FOR THE FINE WELCOME, MR. MAYOR. I'M ANXIOUS TO GET TO LOCATION.
BETTER WAIT A FEW DAYS, MR. NAPOLEON. TWO CONVICTS ESCAPED UPSTATE TWO NIGHTS AGO.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

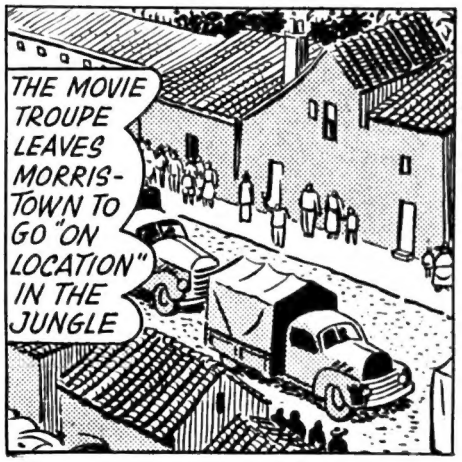
- IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS.
CAN'T WAIT, SIR. EVERY DAY COSTS US A FORTUNE. WE MUST GET INTO THE JUNGLE AT ONCE

YES, I'M EXPECTING TO INTERVIEW SOME GUIDES
BETTER TAKE US, MISTER. WE KNOW THE WOODS, AND WE'RE HANDY WITH GUNS.

- YOU KNOW THERE'S A COUPLE OF DANGEROUS CONVICTS LOOSE OUT IN THEM WOODS - -
SO I HEARD. OKAY, YOU'RE BOTH HIRED!
HOTEL
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

THIS HEAT IS MELTING OFF MY FALSE EYELASHES!
IF I DON'T GET A NAP SOON, I'LL DROP!
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

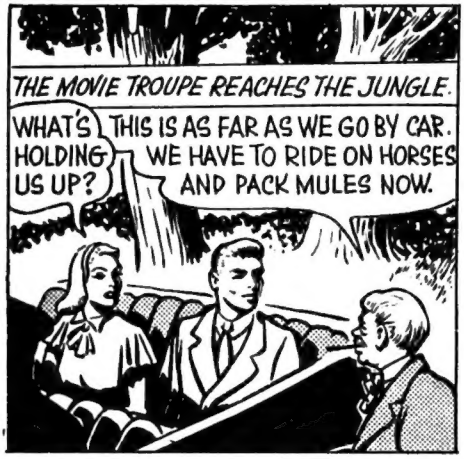

THIS'LL BE A CINCH.
NOBUDDY'S RECOGNIZED US YET! WE'LL MEET THIS CROWD OUTSIDE TOWN. NO USE PUSHIN' OUR LUCK TOO FAR!
WILSON McCOY 5-12


THE MOVIE TROUPE LEAVES MORRISTOWN TO GO "ON LOCATION" IN THE JUNGLE

DON'T SIT SO CLOSE! IT'S HOT!
AW, DRY UP!
SHH - TRY TO LOOK ROMANTIC TILL WE GET OUT OF TOWN!
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

AH, OUR GUIDES, YOU HAVE THE MAPS. YOU KNOW WHERE WE WANT TO GO?
YEP, ALL SET!

SHORTY, I'M GETTIN' LEERY OF THIS. IT'S TOO EASY!
JUST KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED, AND WE'LL WIND UP RICH.
CONT'D MONDAY
WILSON McCOY 5-13


THE MOVIE TROUPE REACHES THE JUNGLE.
WHAT'S HOLDING US UP?
THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO BY CAR. WE HAVE TO RIDE ON HORSES AND PACK MULES NOW.

BUT~I CAN'T RIDE!
WHAT, CARY? AFTER STARRING IN TWELVE WESTERNS?

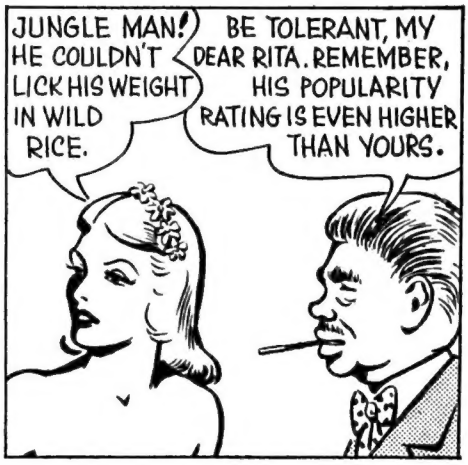
SAY, MR. GARY, I SURE LIKED YOU IN THAT MOVIE, 'COWBOY CAL'. KIN I HAVE YOUR AUTYGRAPH?
No!

YIPPEE, COWBOY CAL!
WILSON McCOY 5-15
&#!!!

THE MOVIE TROUPE SETS UP SHOP IN A JUNGLE CLEARING~
GET GOING! EVERY MINUTE'S COSTING US MONEY!
MR. NAPOLEON

MORE FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR, RITA. MORE SUN-TAN MAKE-UP FOR YOU, CARY. WE START SHOOTING IN FIVE MINUTES.
WILSON McCOY 5-16

OUCH! NAP, THESE ROCKS ARE KILLING MY FEET! CAN'T I WEAR SHOES?
NO! YOU'RE A MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE MAN, POWERFUL AND FEARLESS! NO SHOES!


JUNGLE MAN! HE COULDN'T LICK HIS WEIGHT IN WILD RICE.
BE TOLERANT, MY DEAR RITA. REMEMBER, HIS POPULARITY RATING IS EVEN HIGHER THAN YOURS.

NOW, YOU'RE THE JUNGLE MAN, MYSTERIOUS AND POWERFUL. YOU MEET THIS SHY NATIVE GIRL
I KNOW, I KNOW.

HELP~ LET ME GO, JUNGLE MAN~~
UGH UGH

WILSON McCOY 5-17
OUCH!!!

CUT! NOW WHAT HAPPENED?
A BUG LIT ON MY SHOULDER! I CAN'T STAND BUGS!

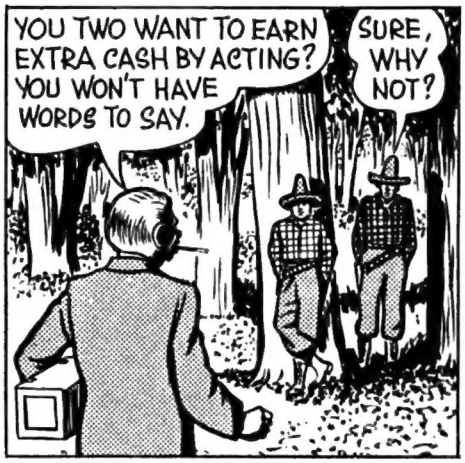
CUT! THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY. NOT ENOUGH LIGHT.
LET ME DOWN, JUNGLE MAN, GENTLY.

HELLO.
HULLO.
WILSON McCOY 5-18

CARY, NOTICE HOW THOSE TWO GUIDES KEEP WATCHING US ALL THE TIME? THEY GIVE ME THE WILLIES.
THEY'RE JUST STAR-STRUCK.

SLIM, WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?
FOR THE RIGHT CHANCE. RELAX. WE GOT PLENTY OF TIME.

NOW, IN THIS SCENE THE BAD MEN TRY TO STEAL THE GIRL FROM THE JUNGLE MAN. HMM, I'LL NEED A FEW EXTRAS.


YOU TWO WANT TO EARN EXTRA CASH BY ACTING? YOU WON'T HAVE WORDS TO SAY.
SURE, WHY NOT?

GOOD. YOU CAN USE YOUR OWN HORSES. HERE ARE PISTOLS WITH BLANK CARTRIDGES.
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc., WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

DIDN'T I TELL YOU OUR CHANCE WOULD COME? THIS IS IT!
WILSON McCOY 5-19

WE WON'T NEED THESE BLANKS. GOT OUR OWN SHOOTIN' IRONS.
YEAH.

OKAY, "BAD MEN" LET'S GO!

YOU TWO FOLLOW ME, AND START FIRING WHEN...
WE KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WILSON McCOY 5-20

IN A JUNGLE CLEARING, AS THE PICTURE "JUNGLE LOVE" IS BEING FILMED--
RITA - SOMEBODY'S USING REAL BULLETS - INSTEAD OF BLANKS!
NAP - STOP THE CAMERA
GIT OFF! WE NEED THAT NAG!
HEY!
WILSON McCOY 5-22
STOP THE CAMERA! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT!
YOU FOOL - YOU RUINED THE SCENE!
YEAH? COME OUT O' THERE!
WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
THOSE TWO GUIDES YOU HIRED FOR EXTRAS -- THEY'RE ACTING PECULIARLY.
YOU FOOLS! GET OUT OF THE CAMP! YOU'RE BOTH FIRED!
YEAH?
WHO'S FIRIN' WHO?
WILSON McCOY 5-23
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
DRY UP
WHILE SHORTY HOLDS THE FILM TROUPE AT BAY, SLIM GOES TO THEIR CORRAL--
WE ONLY NEED TWO EXTRA NAGS. I'LL GET RID OF THE REST--
WILSON McCOY 5-24
WHAT ARE YOU MADMEN DOING? IS THIS ROBBERY?
ROBBERY? NO, MA'AM. YOU AND HIM ARE GOIN' WITH US. I GUESS YOU'D CALL IT KIDNAPPIN'!

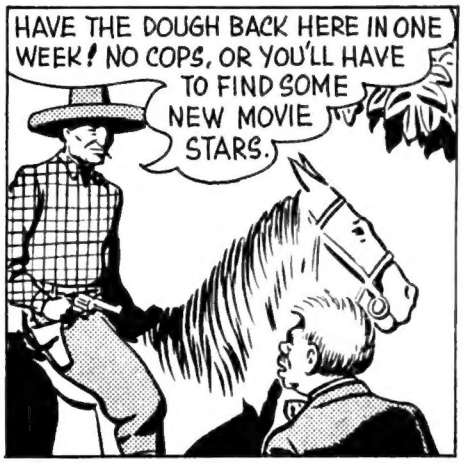
I WON'T GET ON THAT HORSE!
BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS, RITA. HE HAS REAL BULLETS IN THAT GUN!

YOUR GANG CAN WALK BACK TO THE TRUCKS. IT'LL ONLY TAKE YOU A COUPLE OF DAYS.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

NO? JIST WATCH! SOON AS YOU HIT TOWN, START WIRIN' HOME FOR MONEY!
ER-RANSOM?

YEP! IT'S GONNA COST YOU A MILLION BUCKS TO GET EACH OF THEM HIGH-PRICED MOVIE STARS BACK... THAT IS - IN ONE PIECE!
WILSON McCOY 5-25

HOW CAN THEY RAISE TWO MILLION DOLLARS?
LET THEM FIGGER IT OUT. GUESS YOU TWO ARE WORTH IT.


HAVE THE DOUGH BACK HERE IN ONE WEEK! NO COPS, OR YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME NEW MOVIE STARS.

BUT - WHERE WILL YOU TAKE US
WHERE AN ARMY COULDN'T REACH US! SLIM, CUT THE JAWIN' AND LET'S GET GOING!

WILSON McCOY 5-26

NAP, WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
THEY STAMPEDED OUR HORSES. NOTHING TO DO BUT WALK BACK TO THE CARS.

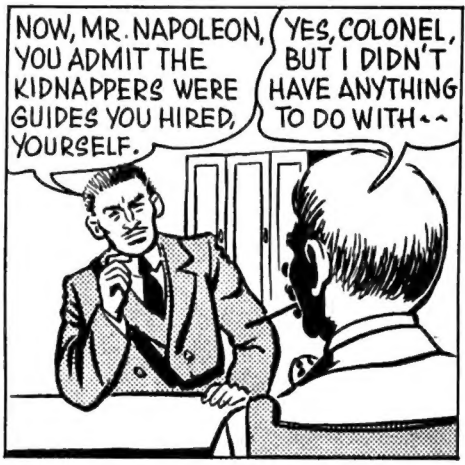
TWO BACKWOODS BAD MEN, HIJACKING HOLLYWOOD'S TWO BIGGEST STARS RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES! WHAT A STORY!
WRITE A BOOK.

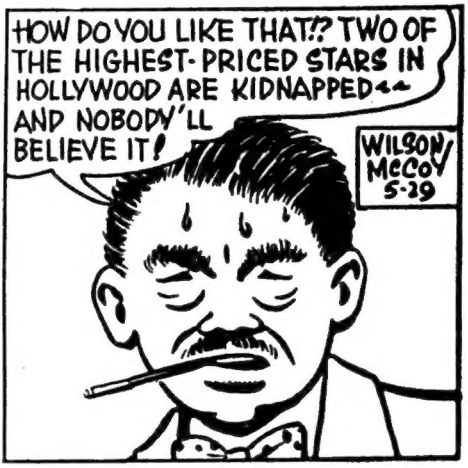
A DAY LATER, EXHAUSTED, THEY REACH THE TRUCKS...
AT LAST! GOSH, THIS'LL COST THE COMPANY A FORTUNE!
NEVER MIND THE MONEY. WE GOT TO GET THOSE TWO KIDS BACK!

THUS HOLLYWOOD'S TWO HIGHEST-PRICED STARS ARE SWALLOWED UP IN THE MYSTERY OF THE JUNGLE!
WILSON McCOY 5-27

Morristown Jungle Bugle
RITA LANA, CARY GARY KIDNAPPED!
"JUNGLE LOVE" DIRECTOR REPORTS STARS TAKEN WHILE MAKING FILM.
TWO MILLION RANSOM ASKED

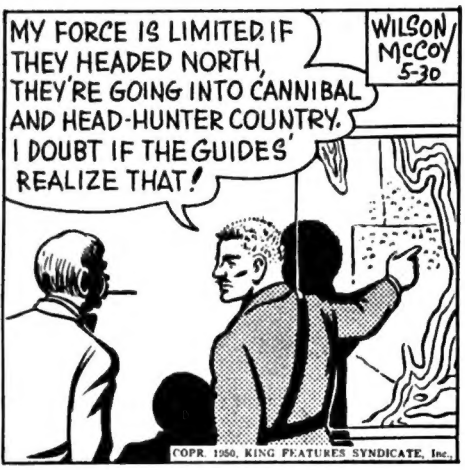
EVEN IN THIS BACKWOODS TOWN, WE'VE HEARD ABOUT YOUR HIGH-POWERED HOLLYWOOD PUBLICITY STUNTS.
BUT, MR MAYOR--

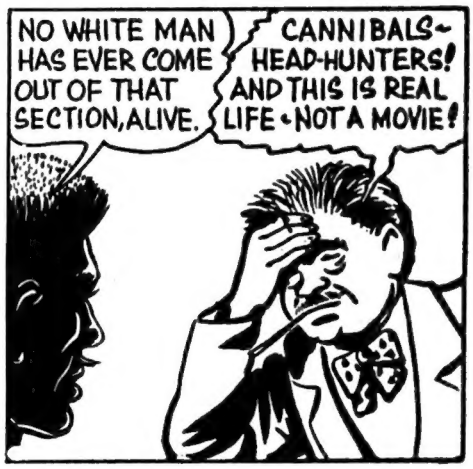

NOW, MR. NAPOLEON, YOU ADMIT THE KIDNAPPERS WERE GUIDES YOU HIRED, YOURSELF.
YES, COLONEL, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH--


HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT!? TWO OF THE HIGHEST-PRICED STARS IN HOLLYWOOD ARE KIDNAPPED-- AND NOBODY'LL BELIEVE IT!
WILSON/ McCOY 5-29

THOSE ARE THE TWO GUIDES WHO KIDNAPPED RITA AND CARY!
HMM - THE ESCAPED CONVICTS!

I APOLOGIZE. YOUR STORY IS CORRECT. BUT I'M NOT SURE WE CAN DO ANYTHING. WE'RE AT THE JUNGLE'S EDGE HERE, YOU KNOW.


MY FORCE IS LIMITED. IF THEY HEADED NORTH, THEY'RE GOING INTO CANNIBAL AND HEAD-HUNTER COUNTRY. I DOUBT IF THE GUIDES' REALIZE THAT!
WILSON/ McCOY 5-30
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.


NO WHITE MAN HAS EVER COME OUT OF THAT SECTION, ALIVE.
CANNIBALS- HEAD-HUNTERS! AND THIS IS REAL LIFE - NOT A MOVIE!

COLONEL, RITA AND CARY MAY BE STARS, BUT THEY'RE ALSO MY FRIENDS. I'VE GOT TO SAVE THOSE KIDS!
WE'VE SENT AN AUTOGIRO TO TRY TO SPOT THEM.

THIS IS THE NEEDLE-IN-THE-HAY-STACK ROUTINE. IT'S HOPELESS.
WILSON/ McCOY 5-31

HEAR THAT MOTOR! SO NEAR, YET SO FAR! PROBABLY LOOKING FOR US!
WE'RE UNDER A BLANKET OF TREES.
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WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING, YOU BIG, BRAVE HERO?
G-GOSH, RITA, WHAT CAN I DO?
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

BUT THE WATCHING NATIVE IS A FRIENDLY LLONGO.
I'D BETTER WARN THEM. THEY MUST NOT REALIZE THEY ARE RIDING INTO BADLANDS OF HANU AND RUGGI.

HE ADVANCES WITH THE JUNGLE GREETING OF PEACE ~~

BUT HE DOESN'T GET A CHANCE TO SPEAK.
BLASTED SAVAGE!! TRYING TO TRAP US!

THE FOOLS WOULD NOT BE WARNED. LET THEM GO TO THEIR FATE!
WILSON McCOY 6-1

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
TO SOME CAVE OR HIDE-OUT WHERE WE CAN WAIT TILL IT'S TIME TO GET THE RANSOM.

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THEY'LL RAISE ALL THAT MONEY ~ TWO MILLION?
LET'S HOPE SO, BABY, FOR YOUR SAKE!

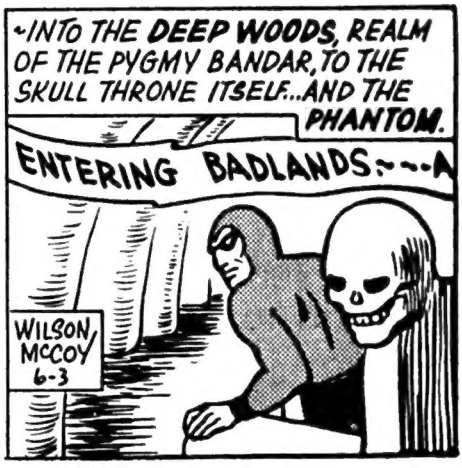
I KEEP HAVIN' THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
LISTEN ~ WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE DRUMS.

WILSON McCOY 6-2

ARMED STRANGERS ARE ~~
WHAT'S IT SAYING?
WHO KNOWS?

A DOZEN TOM-TOMS PICK UP THE MESSAGE ~ OF INTEREST TO THE HEAD-HUNTING HANU ~ ~
ENTERING BADLANDS ~ ~

~AND THE CANNIBAL RUGGI! THE MESSAGE VIBRATES THRU THE JUNGLE AIR ~ ~
ARMED STRANGERS ARE ~ ~

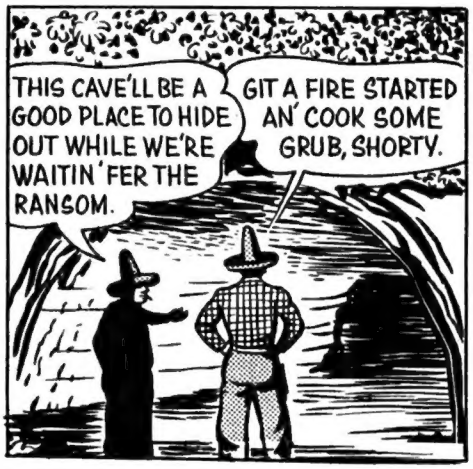

~INTO THE DEEP WOODS, REALM OF THE PYGMY BANDAR, TO THE SKULL THRONE ITSELF...AND THE PHANTOM.
ENTERING BADLANDS ~ ~ ~ A
WILSON McCOY 6-3

THE STORY, SO FAR: HOLLYWOOD STARS RITA LANA AND CARY GARY, MAKING A PICTURE IN THE BENGALI JUNGLE--

--ARE KIDNAPPED FOR RANSOM BY TWO ESCAPED CONVICTS, SLIM AND SHORTY--
A MILLION BUCKS APIECE!

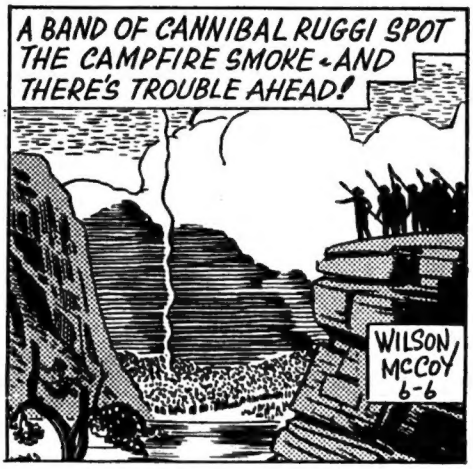
--THRU IGNORANCE, THE KIDNAPPERS TAKE THEIR VICTIMS INTO CANNIBAL TERRITORY--
STRANGERS ARE ENTER

SOME FOOLISH TRAVELERS ARE LOST. I'D BETTER FIND THEM BEFORE THEY GET INTO TROUBLE.
WILSON, McCOY 6-5
BADLANDS
STRANGERS!

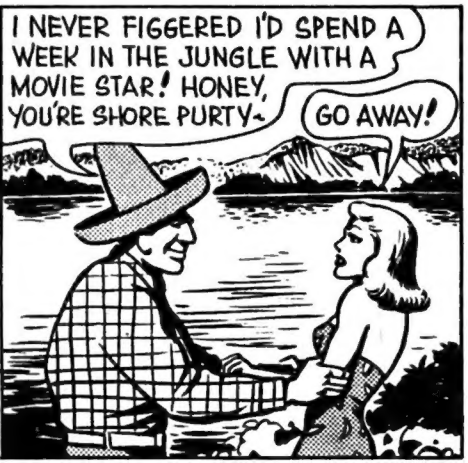

THIS CAVE'LL BE A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE OUT WHILE WE'RE WAITIN' FER THE RANSOM.
GIT A FIRE STARTED AN' COOK SOME GRUB, SHORTY.

COOKIN'S WOMAN'S WORK. BUILD A FIRE, YOU. WE'RE HUNGRY.
LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE STARVING, AND I'LL SEND FLOWERS! COOK FOR YOU? NEVER!

THAT'S RIGHT. DO EVERYTHING THEY WANT!
THINK I WANT TO GET SHOT?


A BAND OF CANNIBAL RUGGI SPOT THE CAMPFIRE SMOKE--AND THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!
WILSON, McCOY 6-6

HURRY UP WITH THAT GRUB.
YES, SIR.


I NEVER FIGGERED I'D SPEND A WEEK IN THE JUNGLE WITH A MOVIE STAR! HONEY, YOU'RE SHORE PURTY--
GO AWAY!

COME ON. ONE LITTLE KISS WON'T KILL YA!
WILSON, McCOY 6-7

LET HER ALONE, SHORTY!
YEAH? WHAT'LL YOU DO ABOUT IT, HERO BOY?

WELL? YOU GONNA TRY TO STOP ME FROM KISSIN' HER?
I~ ~I~ ~
I SAID~~ GO AWAY!
HEY~~!
THAT WILDCAT! I'LL~~ (SPUTTER~)
SERVES YOU RIGHT! WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS! LET THE DAME ALONE, SHORTY.
WILSON McCOY 6-8
RITA, I'M SORRY~ I'M SUCH A COWARD. I GUESS~ I ALWAYS WAS~~
SKIP IT. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
SHE SLEEPS INSIDE. WE'LL SLEEP OUTSIDE, SHORTY YOU AND ME'LL TAKE TURNS STANDIN' GUARD.
WHAT A WEAK FOOL I AM! I'VE GOT A YELLOW STREAK A MILE WIDE. GOSH~ IF I COULD GET RITA AWAY FROM HERE~ SHORTY'S ON GUARD~~
~ HE'S ASLEEP. MAYBE THIS IS OUR CHANCE ~ IF I CAN WAKE UP RITA WITHOUT WAKING HIM~~
WATCHING SILENTLY FROM THE BUSHES ~ THE CANNIBAL RUGGI!
WILSON McCOY 6-9
SHH ~ THEY'RE BOTH ASLEEP. IF WE CAN GET TO THE HORSES.
WILSON McCOY 6-10
SUDDENLY AN ARROW WHIZZES OUT OF THE DARK~~
EEOUU
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.
~AND RITA'S SCREAM AWAKENS THE KIDNAPPERS~
SOMEBODY YELLED~~ HEY~ WHERE YOU TWO GOIN'?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

SHORTY~~LOOK!

THE RUGGI, SCREAMING WILDLY, CHARGE OUT OF THE BUSHES~~

THEY'RE RUGGI~ CANNIBALS!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
COPR. 1960, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

CANNIBALS!~LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WILSON McCOY 6-12

CARY~ WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? ANY PLACE IS BETTER THAN THIS!

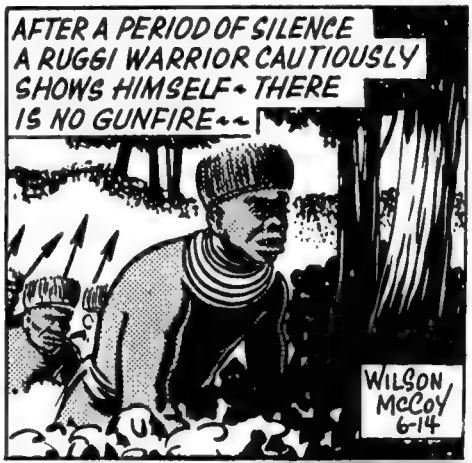
MEANWHILE THE BARRAGE OF SHORTY AND SLIM HALTS THE CANNIBAL CHARGE~~

HEY~ RITA AND CARY TOOK OFF!
LET 'EM GO! THEY CAN'T GIT FAR! WE'LL NAB 'EM! WE GOTTA HANDLE THESE BABIES FIRST~AH~~ GOT ONE!

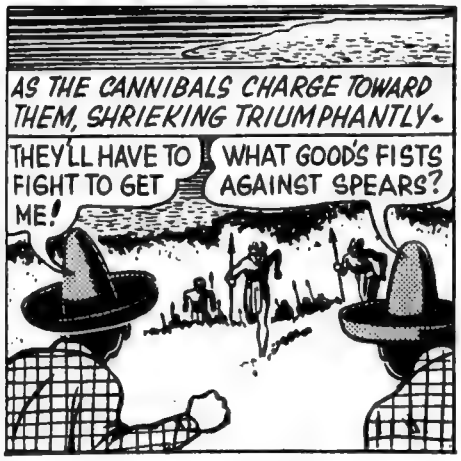
WILSON McCOY 6-13
A FEW MILES AWAY THE PHANTOM HEARS THE DISTANT GUNFIRE.

SHORTY AND SLIM, THE ESCAPED CONVICTS, FIGHT OFF THE CANNIBAL RUGGI UNTIL DAWN.

SHORTY, I'M ALL OUTA AMMO. HAND ME SOME.
YOU~TOO~SLIM? WE'RE THRU~~

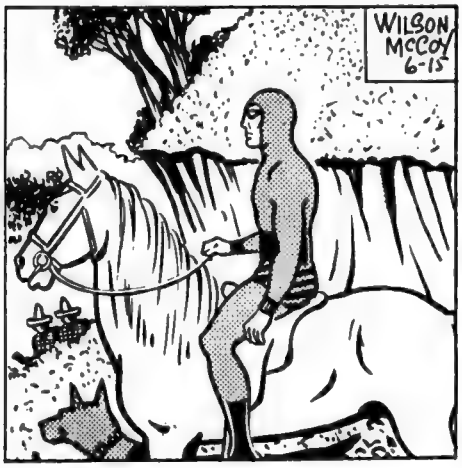

AFTER A PERIOD OF SILENCE A RUGGI WARRIOR CAUTIOUSLY SHOWS HIMSELF~THERE IS NO GUNFIRE~~
WILSON McCOY 6-14

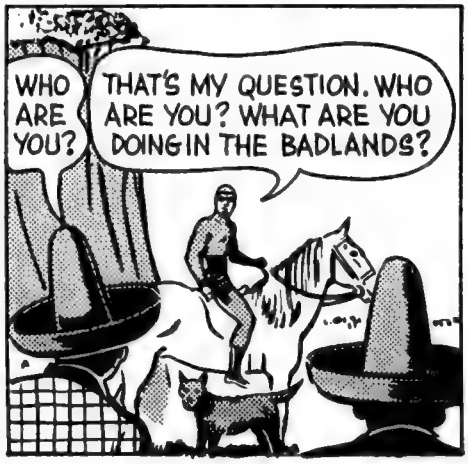
HERE THEY COME! TRY TO GET TO THE HORSES!
WE CAN'T MAKE IT~THEY GOT US!


AS THE CANNIBALS CHARGE TOWARD THEM, SHRIEKING TRIUMPHANTLY-
THEY'LL HAVE TO FIGHT TO GET ME!
WHAT GOOD'S FISTS AGAINST SPEARS?

~THEY SUDDENLY STOP~~

SAY-WHAT IS THIS?
THEY'RE RUNNIN' AWAY-LIKE THEY SAW A GHOST!


WILSON McCOY 6-15


WHO ARE YOU?
THAT'S MY QUESTION. WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE BADLANDS?

WE'RE-UH-PROSPECTORS.
YEH. WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR GOLD. NO LUCK YET.

THERE'S NO GOLD IN THE BADLANDS. ONLY TROUBLE. YOU'D BETTER PACK UP AND GET BACK TO A PEACEFUL AREA AT ONCE.
WILSON McCOY 6-16

FOUR HORSES. ANYBODY ELSE IN YOUR PARTY?
UH-NO. JUST US. WE USE THE TWO EXTRA FOR PACK ANIMALS.

WHERE'S YOUR PROSPECTING EQUIPMENT?
UH-THEM BLASTED SAVAGES SWIPED IT ALL!

I'LL LEAD YOU BACK TO A PEACEFUL AREA. YOU MADE A MISTAKE, COMING INTO THESE BADLANDS.
YOU'RE TELLING US!

WHAT ABOUT THEM-RITA AND CARY?
SHH-WE'LL FIGGER THAT OUT LATER-- WHEN WE SHAKE THIS SPOOK.
WILSON McCOY 6-17

MEANWHILE, CARY AND RITA, LOST IN THE JUNGLE, HEAD FARTHER INTO THE BADLANDS!
CARY-WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WHO CARES? WE ESCAPED-THAT'S THE MAIN THING.

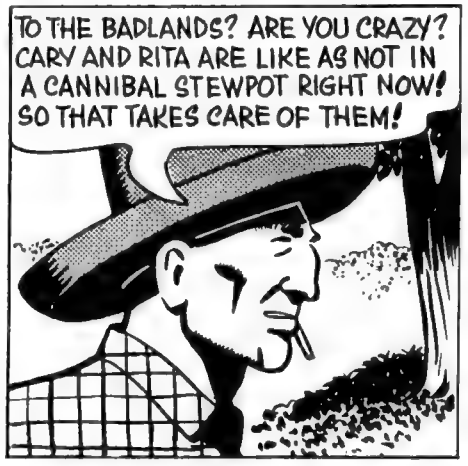
YOU'RE SAFE NOW. FOLLOW THIS TRAIL. IT'LL LEAD YOU OUT OF THE JUNGLE, BACK TO TOWN.

HE'S MASKED. WHO DO YOU THINK HE IS?
OH, SOME JUNGLE 'HOOD', PROBABLY RUNNIN' A JUNGLE RACKET.

NEVER MIND HIM. HOW ABOUT US? RITA AND CARY ARE GONE ~ AFTER ALL OUR TROUBLE! AND WITH 'EM, TWO MILLION BUCKS RANSOM!
WILSON McCOY 6-19

ARE YOU KIDDIN', STUPID? THEM CANNIBALS AND THAT MASKED GUY FIXED UP EVERYTHING FINE FOR US!
HOW DO YOU MEAN, SLIM?

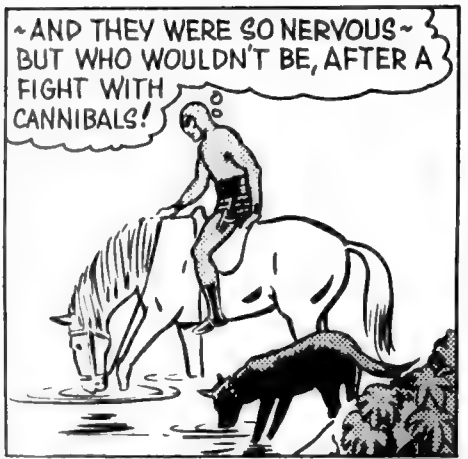
SEE WHERE WE ARE? RIGHT WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR THE RANSOM MONEY.
YEAH, BUT WE AIN'T GOT RITA AND CARY ~ ~ SHOULD WE GO BACK?


TO THE BADLANDS? ARE YOU CRAZY? CARY AND RITA ARE LIKE AS NOT IN A CANNIBAL STEWPOT RIGHT NOW! SO THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS SIT HERE FOR FIVE DAYS AND WAIT FOR THE RANSOM MONEY.
BUT WE CAN'T DELIVER RITA AND CARY.

I AIN'T GONNA LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER THAT. ARE YOU?
NAW.
WILSON McCOY 6-20

SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THOSE TWO PROSPECTORS, USING SADDLE HORSES FOR PACK ANIMALS ~ NO EQUIPMENT. ~ ~


~ AND THEY WERE SO NERVOUS ~ BUT WHO WOULDN'T BE, AFTER A FIGHT WITH CANNIBALS!

I THOUGHT I'D STAMPED OUT CANNIBALISM AMONG THE RUGGI. EVIDENTLY THEY'RE UP TO THEIR OLD TRICKS AGAIN.

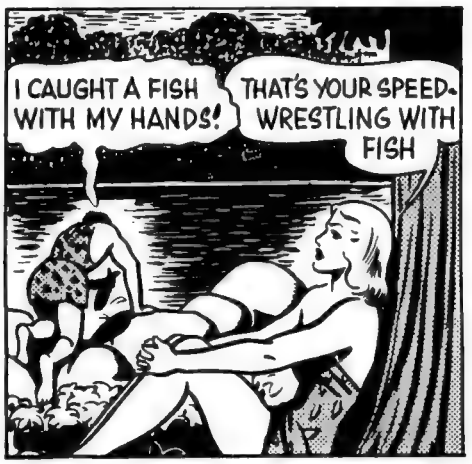
I'LL DROP IN ON THE RUGGI AND SETTLE THIS! THERE'S PLENTY OF FOOD IN THE JUNGLE. THEY DON'T HAVE TO EAT PROSPECTORS.
WILSON McCOY 6-21

YOU'RE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH I'D WANT TO BE LOST WITH IN A JUNGLE.
THANKS. CAN I QUOTE YOU, MISS LANA?

A LONE RUGGI WARRIOR, SEPARATED FROM THE PARTY ROUTED BY THE PHANTOM--
FOOTPRINTS.

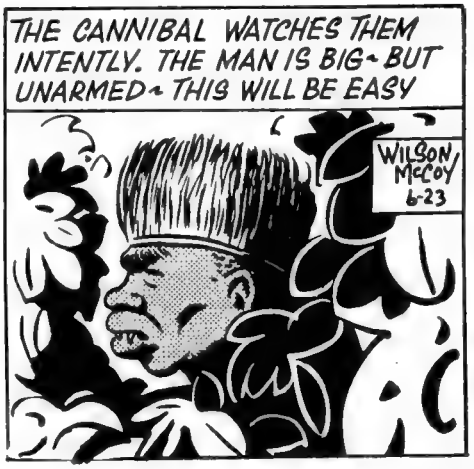
SILENTLY, HE TRAILS RITA AND CARY.
WILSON McCOY 6-22

BUT, RITA, WE CAN'T STAY HERE. IT'LL BE DARK SOON.
THEN FIND US A TAXI! I'M EXHAUSTED. I WON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP.


I CAUGHT A FISH WITH MY HANDS!
THAT'S YOUR SPEED- WRESTLING WITH FISH

-IF-I BUILD A FIRE-WILL YOU-COOK IT?
COOK IT, YOURSELF. AT LEAST, YOU CAN DO THAT.

YOU-DON'T THINK MUCH OF ME, DO YOU?
DO YOU THINK MUCH OF YOURSELF?


THE CANNIBAL WATCHES THEM INTENTLY. THE MAN IS BIG-BUT UNARMED-THIS WILL BE EASY
WILSON McCOY 6-23

I LEARNED TO MAKE A FIRE LIKE THIS WHEN I WAS A BOY SCOUT.
I'LL BET YOU NEVER GOT FURTHER THAN TENDERFOOT.

IS THAT SO? I HAD TWELVE MERIT BADGES- WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OVER THERE!

WILSON McCOY 6-24

WHAT'S HE WANT?
SUPPER. NOT THE FISH--US!

AS THE CANNIBAL HURLS THE SPEAR, CARY DUCKS-

AND IT BARELY MISSES RITA--

ALMOST FROZEN WITH TERROR, CARY FACES THE ONCOMING WARRIOR. THEN SPRINGS AT HIM--
I CAN'T RUN AWAY!

-AND HIS WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED! HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT WITH A SAVAGE CANNIBAL!
WILSON McCOY 6-26

RITA - HE'S-- BITING ME!
BITE HIM BACK!

RITA HURRIEDLY GRASPS A STONE AND--
KLONK!
RITA! HELP!

-THE STUNNED WARRIOR STAGGERS OFF INTO THE BUSHES.
WILSON McCOY 6-27

MY HERO.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE AMUSED! HE ALMOST KILLED ME!

RITA, I TRIED TO FIGHT THAT SAVAGE. I JUST HAVEN'T GOT COURAGE--
HE WAS ARMED. I'LL GIVE YOU 'A' FOR EFFORT. FINISH THE FISH.

PARDON MY HANDS. UH - THAT CANNIBAL TRIED TO BITE ME.
HE MUST HAVE BEEN HUNGRY - TO BITE YOU!

MEANWHILE, THE ROUTED WARRIOR MEETS THE REST OF HIS SCOUTING PARTY--

WILSON McCOY 6-28

THEY'RE QUICKLY CAPTURED AND STAND SILENTLY AS THE RUGGI BIND THEM.

AFTER A SHORT MARCH, THEY REACH THE CANNIBAL VILLAGE--

AND ARE LED THRU THE JEERING CROWD-
YOU THINK THEY WANT AUTOGRAPHS?
HOW CAN YOU JOKE AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
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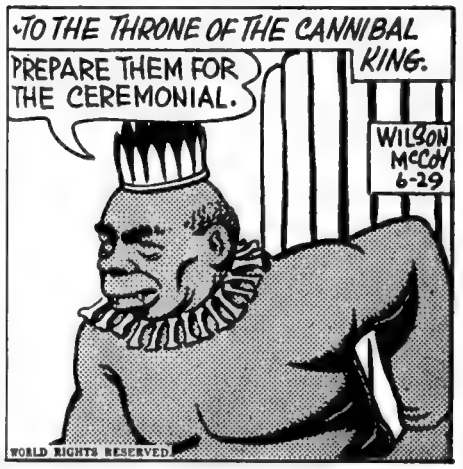
-TO THE THRONE OF THE CANNIBAL KING.
PREPARE THEM FOR THE CEREMONIAL.
WILSON McCOY 6-29
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

THIS CAN'T BE REAL! IT MUST BE A 'B' PICTURE!
IT'S-- REAL ENOUGH--

IS THAT FOR ME? UGH-SHE'S PUTTING GARLIC IN IT! I CAN'T STAND GARLIC!

RITA-HOW CAN YOU JOKE? I'M SCARED-SILLY
YOU FOOL, IF I STOP JOKING, I'LL DROP DEAD OF FRIGHT!

-AND THE CANNIBAL CEREMONIAL BEGINS!
WILSON McCOY 6-30

AS THE KING WATCHES THE CANNIBAL CEREMONIAL-
THERE WERE TWO OTHERS-MEN-WE ALMOST HAD THEM--

-BUT THE PHANTOM APPEARED-OUR WARRIORS FLED.
WHY? WHY? WE RUGGI FEAR NO ONE-NOT EVEN THE GHOST WHO WALKS!

HE'LL INTERFERE NO MORE! IF HE ENTERS OUR LAND AGAIN, DESTROY HIM!
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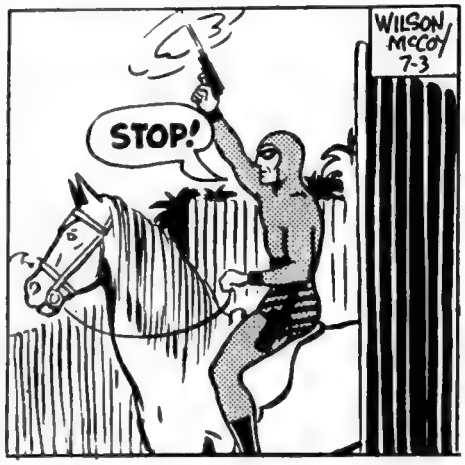
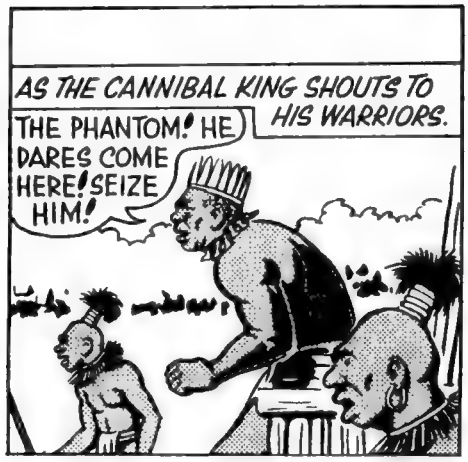
AND, APPROACHING THE RUGGI VILLAGE--
WILSON McCOY 7-1

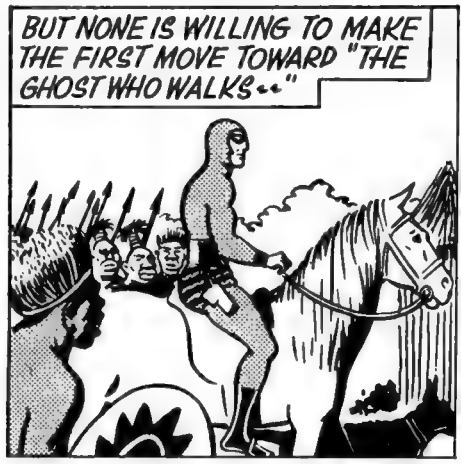
AS RITA AND CARY, TERRIFIED, WATCH THE RUGGI CEREMONIES...
THEY'RE COMING FOR US~(GULP)~NOW!

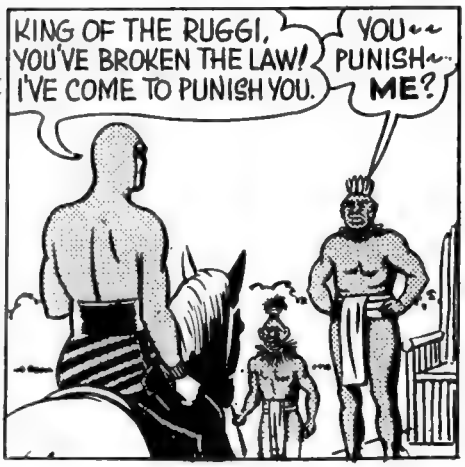
~THE SHRIEKING CANNIBALS CLOSE IN ON THEIR VICTIMS~
WULA~WULA
WULA~ WULA~

AT THIS MOMENT THE SOUND OF A SHOT AND A DEEP VOICE COMES FROM THE GATE.


WILSON McCOY 7-3
STOP!


AS THE CANNIBAL KING SHOUTS TO HIS WARRIORS.
THE PHANTOM! HE DARES COME HERE! SEIZE HIM!


BUT NONE IS WILLING TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE TOWARD "THE GHOST WHO WALKS..."

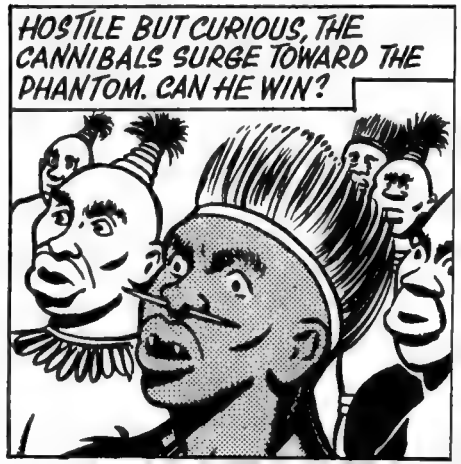

KING OF THE RUGGI, YOU'VE BROKEN THE LAW! I'VE COME TO PUNISH YOU.
YOU... PUNISH... ME?

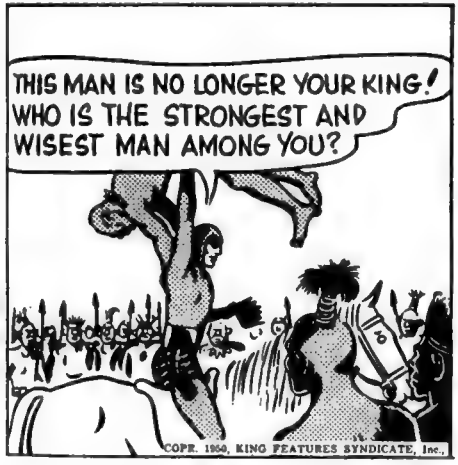
WHO CAN HE BE~ TO RIDE IN HERE LIKE THAT~ ALONE?
WHOEVER OR WHATEVER HE IS~HE'S ALL MAN!
WILSON McCOY 7-4

I WARNED YOU NOT TO ENTER OUR LANDS! I TOLD MY WARRIORS TO SEIZE YOU~ DESTROY YOU!

THE PHANTOM KNOWS HE'S PLAYING WITH FIRE.
THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT.

YOU'RE NOT FIT TO WEAR THE CROWN~EX-KING OF THE RUGGI!
EX-KING... (SPUTTER~ SPUTTER!)
WILSON McCOY 7-5


HOSTILE BUT CURIOUS, THE CANNIBALS SURGE TOWARD THE PHANTOM. CAN HE WIN?


THIS MAN IS NO LONGER YOUR KING! WHO IS THE STRONGEST AND WISEST MAN AMONG YOU?
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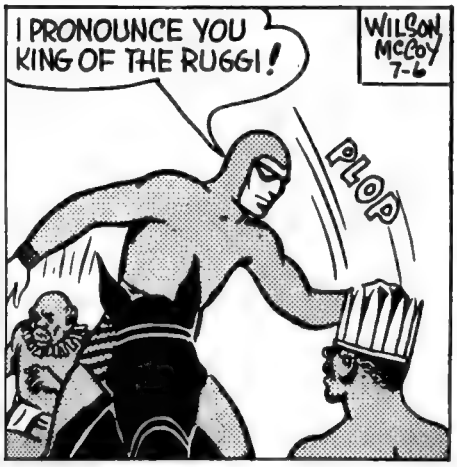
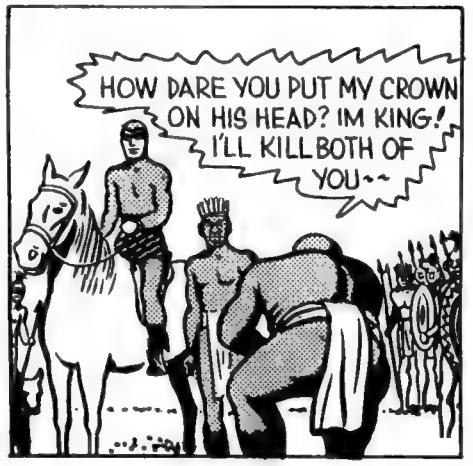
THE PHANTOM GUESSED THERE MUST BE A RIVAL TO THE KING-- HE GUESSED RIGHT--
ME!
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

DO YOU SWEAR TO OBEY THE PHANTOM LAW- TO END THIS FOUL CANNIBALISM?
I--I--

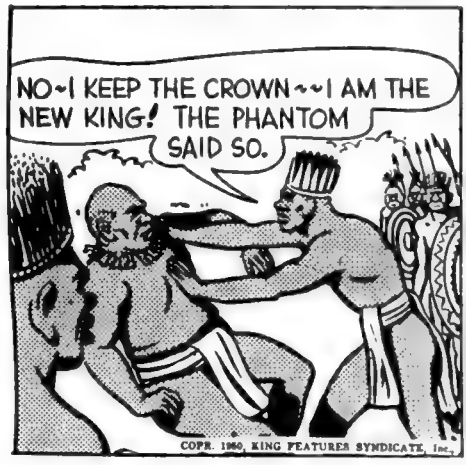

I PRONOUNCE YOU KING OF THE RUGGI!
WILSON McCOY 7-6
PLOP


HOW DARE YOU PUT MY CROWN ON HIS HEAD? IM KING! I'LL KILL BOTH OF YOU--

THE CROWD WAITS TENSELY, NOT KNOWING HOW IT WILL END---
I'M YOUR KING! PULL HIM OFF HIS HORSE- -SLICE HIM TO BITS--KILL THE PRETENDER!

GIVE ME BACK MY CROWN- YOU *GG#!!!
WILSON McCOY 7-7
NO!

CAN YOU FOLLOW ALL OF THIS, RITA?
I'M NOT SURE- BUT I THINK OUR LIVES DEPEND ON THAT NEW KING KEEPING THE CROWN!


NO- I KEEP THE CROWN--I AM THE NEW KING! THE PHANTOM SAID SO.
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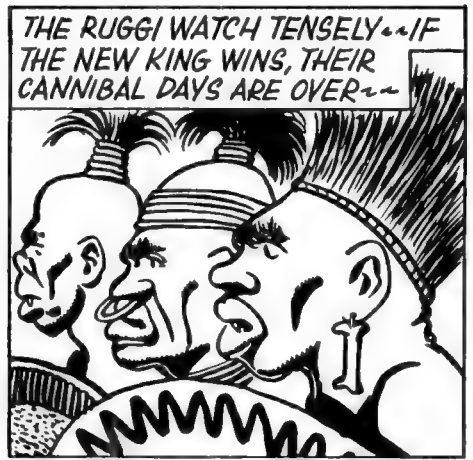
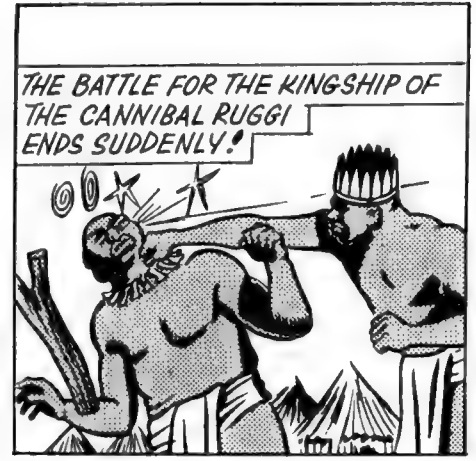
HE DID, DID HE? YOUR REIGN WILL BE SHORT!


THE RUGGI WATCH TENSELY--IF THE NEW KING WINS, THEIR CANNIBAL DAYS ARE OVER--

-IF THE OLD KING WINS- THEIR VICTIMS, NOW THREE, ARE WAITING.
WILSON McCOY 7-8

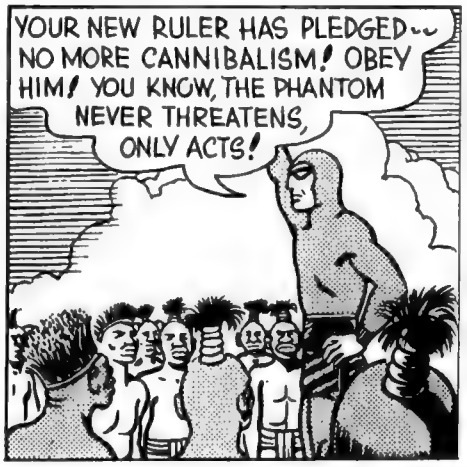

THE BATTLE FOR THE KINGSHIP OF THE CANNIBAL RUGGI ENDS SUDDENLY!

I AM NEW KING OF THE RUGGI. I AM WISEST AND STRONGEST. WHO SAYS NO TO THAT?

HAIL, KING OF THE RUGGI, EMPEROR OF THE UNIVERSE!
WILSON, McCOY 7-10
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

WELL DONE, EMPEROR OF THE UNIVERSE. AS YOUR FIRST ACT, UNTIE THE PRISONERS WITH YOUR OWN ROYAL HANDS.
MY ROYAL HANDS? YES!

I AM UNTYING YOU ~ WITH MY OWN ROYAL HANDS!
WHAT'S HE JABBERING ABOUT?
SHHH!


YOUR NEW RULER HAS PLEDGED ~ NO MORE CANNIBALISM! OBEY HIM! YOU KNOW, THE PHANTOM NEVER THREATENS, ONLY ACTS!

AND NOW I LEAVE YOU ALL IN THE SAFE HANDS OF YOUR HANDSOME NEW KING.
MY ROYAL HANDS!
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

WHO ARE YOU?
THIS IS NO PLACE TO DISCUSS THAT! KEEP MOVING, BEFORE THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!
WILSON, McCOY 7-11

THE WAY YOU HANDLED THOSE CANNIBALS ~~~ YOU'RE A GENIUS!
I TRY TO SETTLE THESE LITTLE DISTURBANCES WITHOUT BLOOD-SHED.
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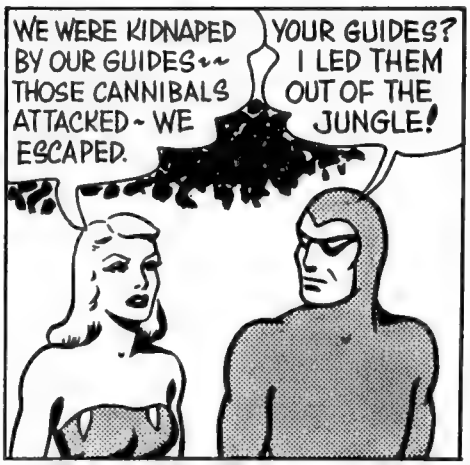
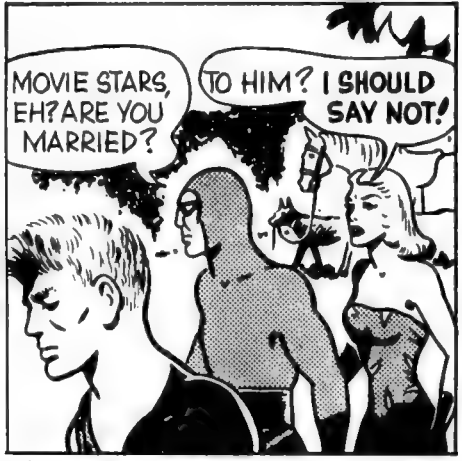
"LITTLE DISTURBANCE?" THEY WERE GOING TO EAT US!
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE IN THE BADLANDS?
WILSON, McCOY 7-12
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED


WE WERE KIDNAPED BY OUR GUIDES ~~ THOSE CANNIBALS ATTACKED ~ WE ESCAPED.
YOUR GUIDES? I LED THEM OUT OF THE JUNGLE!

BUT WHY SHOULD THEY WANT TO KIDNAP YOU TWO?
YOU MEAN TO ~~ YOU DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE?


MOVIE STARS, EH? ARE YOU MARRIED?
TO HIM? I SHOULD SAY NOT!

I HAVEN'T THANKED YOU FOR SAVING US. YOU WERE--AND ARE-MAGNIFICENT. BUT WHY DO YOU WEAR--
THANK YOU

MIND IF I REST A MINUTE? MY HEAD ACHES.
MAMA'S BOY CAN'T STAND THE HEAT! GOSH, I'M FILTHY. I'M GOING IN THE POOL-SARONG AND ALL!

I WONDER WHAT SHE HAS AGAINST HIM!
WILSON, McCOY 7-13
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A COWARD-SCARED OF MY OWN SHADOW. SHE KNOWS IT. NEVER LETS ME FORGET IT.

OH-- HELP!
WILSON, McCOY 7-14

IT'S ONLY A CROCODILE PICK IT UP. I'LL TELL YOU HOW.
PICK-- IT-- UP--?

WATCHED BY THIS STRANGE, BRAVE MAN, HE CAN'T REFUSE-HIS LEGS TREMBLE--
O--KAY--

NOW-(GULP) WHAT?
THAT'S RIGHT. NOW PICK IT UP--

WHY, CARY, YOU AMAZE ME!
I AMAZE MYSELF.

I WASN'T AFRAID, WAS I? WHAT'LL I DO WITH IT?
TOSS IT IN THE WATER.

A SMALL PARTY OF HANU HEAD-HUNTERS WATCH THE THREE AT THE POOL WITH GREAT INTEREST!
WILSON, McCOY 7-15
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

CONQUERING HIS FEAR, CARY HANDLES THE CROC...
TAKE OFF, BIG MOUTH!

I WASN'T AFRAID, WAS I? I DID IT!
YOU CERTAINLY DID! TOO BAD YOUR FANS MISSED THAT.

THANK YOU. THAT WAS BRAVE OF YOU, CARY, EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY A BABY CROC...
HUH. YOU'RE ALWAYS BELITTLIN' ME...!

MEANWHILE THE HANU HEAD-HUNTERS WATCH...
MASKED MAN PHANTOM. GHOST WHO WALKS!
HE IS MAN LIKE ANY OTHER. GET HIM FIRST!
WILSON, McCOY 7-17

I GUESS WE'RE SAFE NOW.
WE'RE STILL IN THE BAD-LANDS... THESE WOODS ARE FULL OF HANU HEAD-HUNTERS.

HEAD-HUNTERS? OH, NO! HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH?
LET'S HOPE SO. HMM. THIS LOOKS LIKE A HANU FEATHER...

WILSON, McCOY 7-18
HEY
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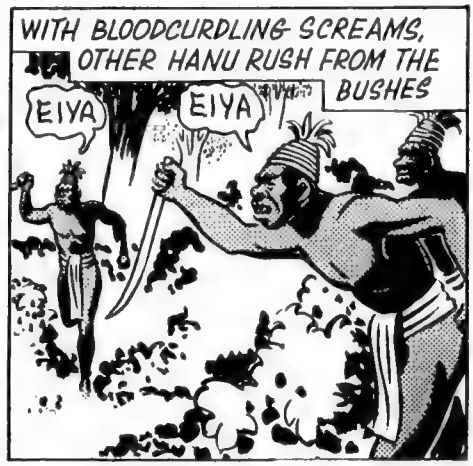

WITH BLOODCURDLING SCREAMS, OTHER HANU RUSH FROM THE BUSHES
EIYA
EIYA

THE HANU HEAD-HUNTING PARTY TACKLES THE PHANTOM...

HEAD-HUNTERS! RUN!
BUT-BUT-
WILSON, McCOY 7-19

KNOWING HE FACES VICIOUS FOES, THE PHANTOM FIGHTS GRIMLY FOR HIS LIFE...
COPR. 1950 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

LOOK AT HIM FIGHT THOSE MONSTERS! CARY, HELP HIM!
HELP HIM? WHAT... CAN I DO...?
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

CARY!

HE'S~CALLING FOR YOU~~ CARY~~
HE NEEDS~ME~~ GOSH~~ I'M SCARED~~

BUT I'D GO THRU FIRE FOR THAT GUY~~! SO I'M SCARED! SO WHAT?

I'M COMING!
WILSON McCOY 7-20

THE PHANTOM AND CARY BATTLE BACK TO BACK AGAINST THE HANU HEAD-HUNTERS.
GOOD BOY, CARY! KEEP AT THEM!

FIGHT 'EM! FIGHT 'EM!

WILSON McCOY 7-21
OH!

GO AWAY! HELP~ HELP!
WHAT AN UNUSUAL HEAD~FOR MY COLLECTION!

AS THE HEAD-HUNTER PULLS RITA AWAY~~
HELP! HELP!

GO TO HER, CARY!
WILSON McCOY 7-22

RITA STARES AT THE GRIM, DEADLY CARY WHO FACES THE HEAD-HUNTER.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE COWARD~ THE TIMID MAMA'S BOY?

AS THE PHANTOM POLISHES OFF THE HEAD-HUNTING PARTY--

CARY, THE HOLLYWOOD STAR, FACES THE HANU WHO TRIED TO CARRY OFF RITA--

HIS WEAPON GONE, THE HEAD-HUNTER FLEES--AND TRIPS AS CARY CHASES AFTER HIM.

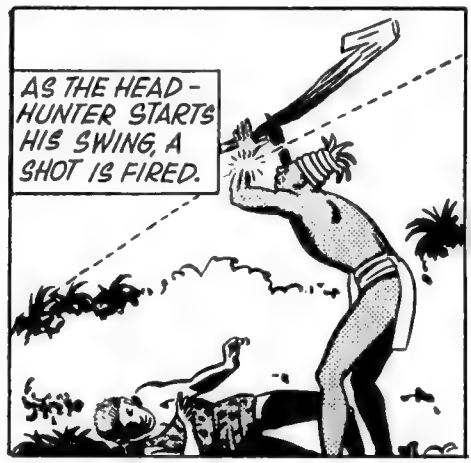
CARY CAN'T REALIZE ANYBODY'D BE AFRAID OF HIM!
WHY--HE'S TREMBLING! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
WILSON/McCOY 7-24

HE'S AFRAID OF YOU, CARY WHO WOULDN'T BE, WITH A CLUB OVER HIS HEAD?
AFRAID OF ME?

CARY, WHO'S ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID, UNDERSTANDS. HIS HEART SOFTENS.
I CAN'T KILL ANYBODY IN COLD BLOOD--NOT EVEN A HEAD-HUNTER! GET UP!

UMPH!

BUT THE JUNGLE'S NO PLACE FOR A SOFT HEART!
WILSON/McCOY 7-25


AS THE HEAD-HUNTER STARTS HIS SWING, A SHOT IS FIRED.

YOU HAD HIM BEATEN. NEXT THING I KNEW HE HAD YOUR CLUB. WHY?
HE TRICKED ME. THE UNGRATEFUL--! I COULD HAVE KILLED HIM

--BUT I SAW HE WAS AFRAID. I FELT SORRY FOR HIM AND STARTED TO HELP HIM UP--HE KICKED ME, RIGHT IN THE STOMACH!
WILSON/McCOY 7-26

GUESS YOU THINK I'M A FOOL.
NO, JUNIOR, YOU'RE A GENTLEMAN. BUT THE JUNGLE'S NO PLACE FOR ETIQUETTE.

GOSH, DID YOU DO ALL OF THAT?
YOU HELPED. GET SOME VINE. WE'LL TIE THEM.

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, BEFORE THEY COME TO!
CARY, YOU AMAZE ME! YOU'RE A NEW MAN. WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?

IT'S HE ~~ THE PHANTOM. WHEN HE LOOKS AT YOU ~~ AND YOU KNOW HE'S ON YOUR SIDE ~ THEN YOU FEEL YOU CAN LICK THE WORLD.

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I CERTAINLY DO!
WILSON McCOY 7-27

ON YOUR FEET, HANU! WE'RE TAKING YOU TO YOUR VILLAGE.

WE'LL SEE THAT THEY'RE PUNISHED.
WHAT? A WHOLE TRIBE OF SCREAMING HEAD-HUNTERS! IT'S SUICIDE TO GO THERE!

VERY WELL. YOU AND RITA WAIT HERE.
ER ~ NO ~ I'LL GO WITH YOU.
ME TOO
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

I FEEL BRAVER ~ AND SAFER ~ WITH HIM THAN WITHOUT HIM, EVEN IN A VILLAGE OF HEAD-HUNTERS.
WILSON McCOY 7-28
ME TOO.

THE HANU SENTRIES SPOT THE APPROACHING PHANTOM.
WILSON McCOY 7-29

THAT'S THE HANU VILLAGE. STAY BEHIND ME. THIS IS A TOUGH CROWD. THEIR FATHERS WERE HEAD-HUNTERS, AND THEY STILL PLAY AT IT.

IF I EVER GET HOME ALIVE, I PROMISE TO BE A GOOD GIRL AND BRUSH MY TEETH TWICE A DAY!
PLAY AT IT!

AT THE VILLAGE OF THE HANU HEADHUNTERS~
TELL YOUR KING THE PHANTOM IS HERE TO SEE HIM!

IN ANSWER, THE HANU SENTRY RAISES HIS SPEAR TO HURL IT~

THE PHANTOM'S GUN HAND MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING~~
I SAID~~SEND FOR THE KING!

WILSON McCOY 7-31
MIGOSH~ WHAT A SHOT!

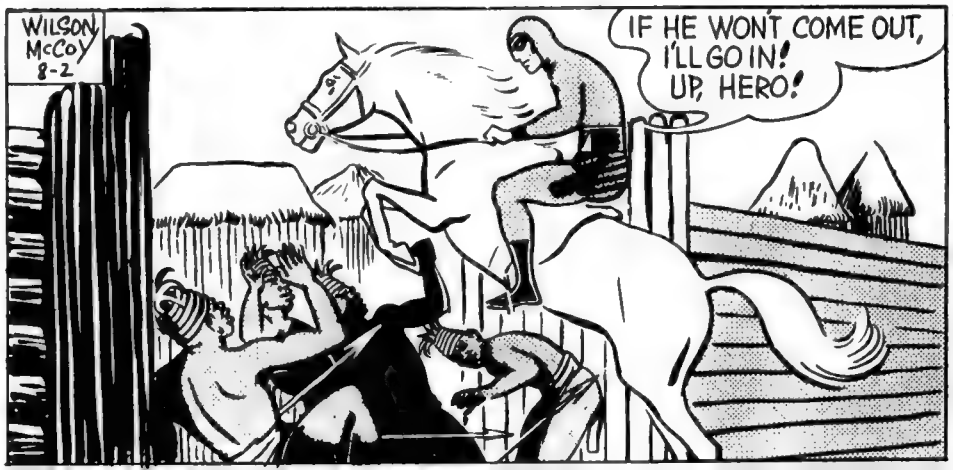
THE PHANTOM IS AT THE GATES! HE CAPTURED OUR HUNTING PARTY. HE DEMANDS TO SEE YOU, KING HANO!
ER~I MUST DISCUSS THIS~~ WITH OUR WAR LEADERS.

SEND THE SPEARMEN! DRIVE HIM AWAY~ OR KILL HIM!
ER~~YES~~ WE'LL TELL HIM TO LEAVE.

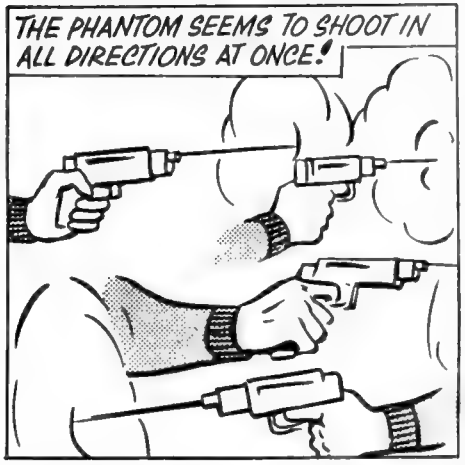
THE GATES OPEN. THE PHANTOM FACES A SOLID WALL OF SPEARS
THE KING SAYS GO AWAY OR DIE!
WILSON McCOY 8-1

GO AWAY OR DIE!
I REPEAT~~I WANT TO SEE YOUR KING.

NOT MUCH CHOICE. IF I WERE HIM, I'D GO~~
SO WOULD I. BUT WE'RE NOT HIM. OH~HE'S STARTING TO MOVE~~


WILSON McCOY 8-2
IF HE WON'T COME OUT, I'LL GO IN! UP, HERO!

THE PHANTOM AND HERO LEAP OVER THE SPEARMEN INTO THE HANU VILLAGE!


THE PHANTOM SEEMS TO SHOOT IN ALL DIRECTIONS AT ONCE!

CARY, WE'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
IF I THINK OF ANYTHING ~~ (GULP) I'LL LET YOU KNOW!
WILSON McCOY 8-3

SINGLEHANDED, THE PHANTOM FACES THE ENTIRE HANU TRIBE!

HIS AIM IS DEADLY AND SURE ~~ BUT HE'S AFTER SPEARS, NOT MEN!
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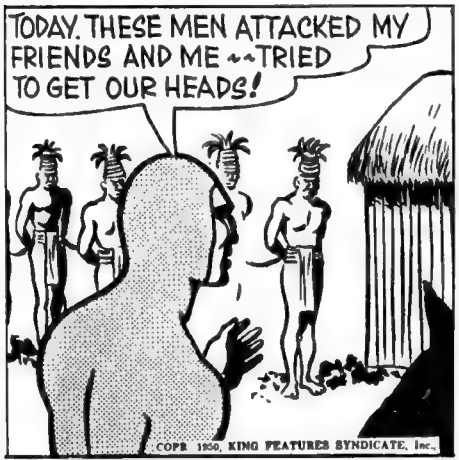
NOW! THIS KING OF YOURS WHO REFUSES TO SEE ME! WHERE IS HE?
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

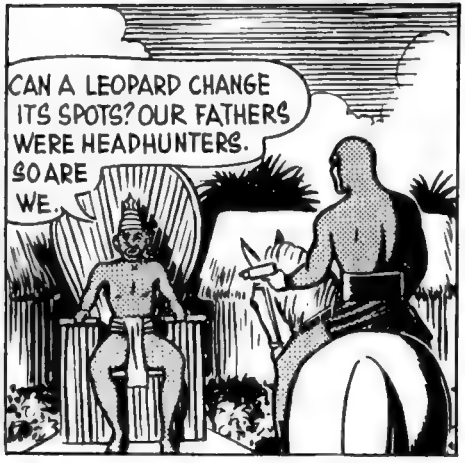
WILSON McCOY 8-4
HERE!

KING HANO, I'VE HAD BAD REPORTS OF YOUR HANU WARRIORS MAKING TROUBLE IN THIS REGION
YOU ~~ HAVE?


TODAY. THESE MEN ATTACKED MY FRIENDS AND ME ~~ TRIED TO GET OUR HEADS!
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

I WANT THEM PUNISHED. WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT IT?
DO? WHAT CAN I DO?
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

WE ARE HEADHUNTERS! SOME MEN HUNT ANIMALS. WE HUNT HEADS. IT IS OUR NATURE. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT. HOW CAN I PUNISH THEM?
WILSON McCOY 8-5


CAN A LEOPARD CHANGE ITS SPOTS? OUR FATHERS WERE HEADHUNTERS. SO ARE WE.

I AM ASHAMED OF YOU. YOU ARE NOT LEOPARDS, BUT MEN. THE HANU ARE ONE OF THE GREAT JUNGLE TRIBES.

WHAT IF THE PEOPLE OF THE COAST AND CITY HEARD OF THIS? THEY'D THINK YOU WERE IGNORANT SAVAGES.
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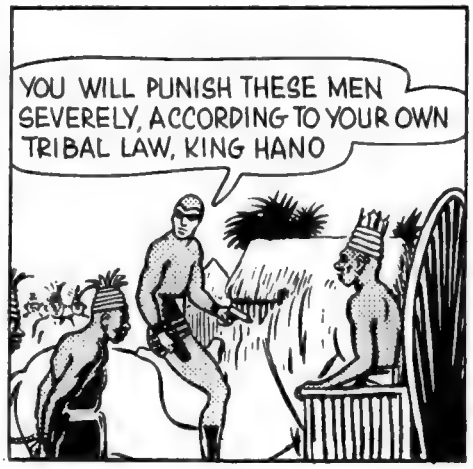
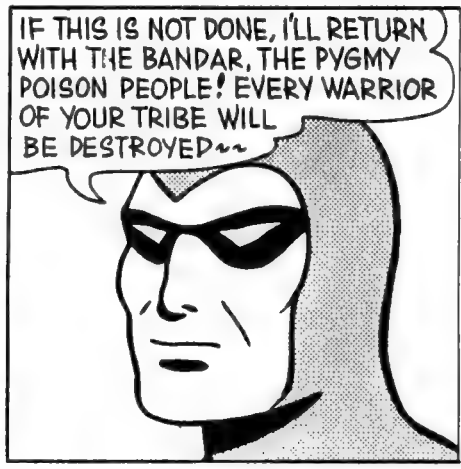
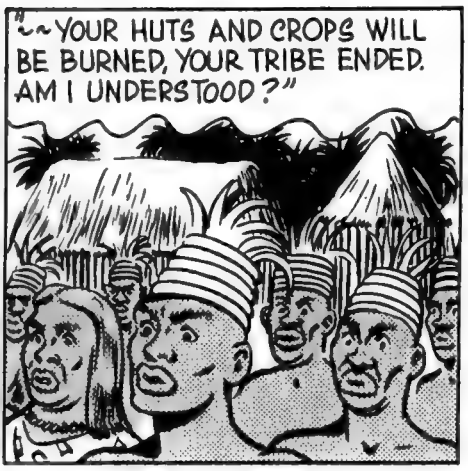
HEADHUNTERS ~ AND HE'S BAWLING THEM OUT AS IF THEY WERE A GANG OF BAD BOYS!
MAYBE HE KNOWS THAT'S WHAT THEY REALLY ARE!
WILSON McCOY 8-7


YOU WILL PUNISH THESE MEN SEVERELY, ACCORDING TO YOUR OWN TRIBAL LAW, KING HANO


IF THIS IS NOT DONE, I'LL RETURN WITH THE BANDAR, THE PYGMY POISON PEOPLE! EVERY WARRIOR OF YOUR TRIBE WILL BE DESTROYED~~


"~~YOUR HUTS AND CROPS WILL BE BURNED, YOUR TRIBE ENDED. AM I UNDERSTOOD?"

GOSH, HE CAN GET TOUGH! THINK HE MEANS IT?
NOT A WORD OF IT, BUT IT SOUNDS GOOD.
WILSON McCOY 8-8

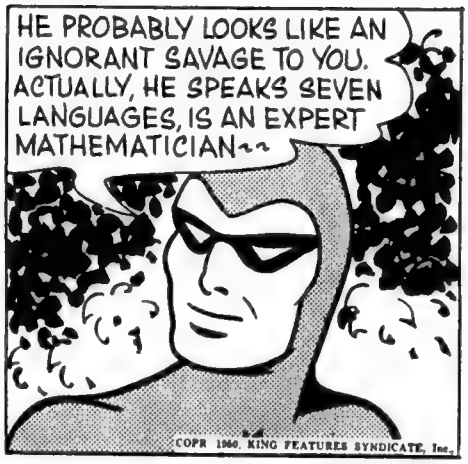
WE UNDERSTAND, O GHOST WHO WALKS. SINCE WE ARE NOT LEOPARDS, BUT MEN, WE'LL CHANGE OUR SPOTS.
NO MORE HEAD-HUNTING.

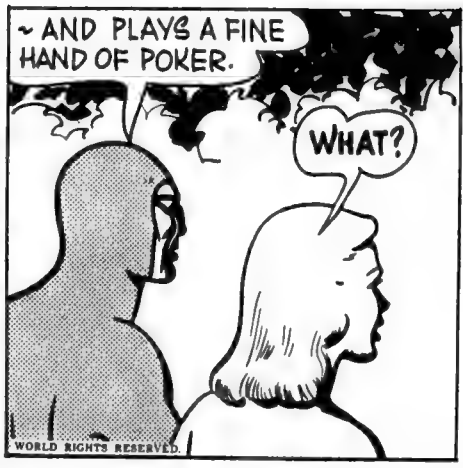
YOU'VE HEARD THE PHANTOM SPEAK! GO TO THE CORRAL AND AWAIT PUNISHMENT!

THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME! THESE YOUNG HOTHEADS HAVE BEEN GETTING OUT OF HAND! I COULDN'T DO A THING WITH THEM.
WILSON McCOY 8-9
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED. HOW'S YOUR LUMBAGO?
MUCH BETTER, SINCE I USED THAT MEDICINE YOU SENT.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

DID YOU KNOW THE KING WAS HAVING TROUBLE CONTROLLING THE YOUNG HOTHEADS IN HIS OWN TRIBE?
YES. HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE.


HE PROBABLY LOOKS LIKE AN IGNORANT SAVAGE TO YOU. ACTUALLY, HE SPEAKS SEVEN LANGUAGES, IS AN EXPERT MATHEMATICIAN--
COPR 1960, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.


~ AND PLAYS A FINE HAND OF POKER.
WHAT?
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

WILSON/ McCOY 8-10
THANK GOODNESS, THAT'S OVER-- NOW WHERE WAS I?
THE THEORY OF RELATIVITY

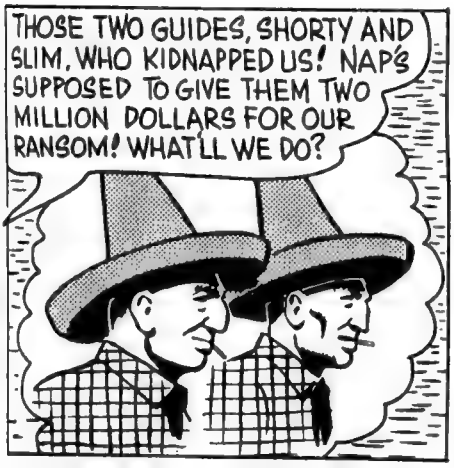
AMAZING ~ HOW YOU WENT INTO THAT HEADHUNTER VILLAGE ~ ONE AGAINST A THOUSAND!
I HAD GUNS, REMEMBER.

POOF, TWO LITTLE GUNS! AREN'T YOU EVER ~ AFRAID?
OFTEN! I WAS THEN, BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID--I THOUGHT THAT MADE ME A COWARD. NOW I THINK I KNOW WHAT BRAVERY IS.
WILSON McCOY 8-11

IT'S BEING AFRAID AND GOING AHEAD ANYHOW!
JUNIOR, YOU'RE GROWING UP.

YOU CAN RELAX NOW. WE'RE IN SAFE COUNTRY. NO MORE REAL DANGER.
MIGOSH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THE KIDNAPPERS!


THOSE TWO GUIDES, SHORTY AND SLIM, WHO KIDNAPPED US! NAP'S SUPPOSED TO GIVE THEM TWO MILLION DOLLARS FOR OUR RANSOM! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE'VE DONE ENOUGH TODAY. TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY. WE'LL THINK ABOUT THEM THEN. GOOD NIGHT.
WILSON McCOY 8-12

GOLLY ~ HE WENT OFF TO SLEEP AT ONCE LIKE A ~A--
--A JUNGLE MAN. AS HE SAID, "TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY." GOOD NIGHT, CARY.

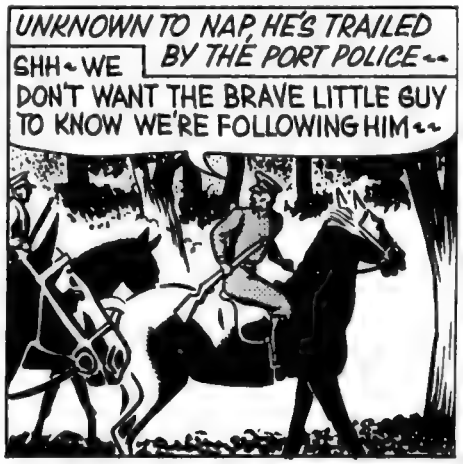
THE STORY, SO FAR: KIDNAPPED IN THE JUNGLE, HOLLYWOOD STARS RITA LANA AND CARY GARY ESCAPE FROM THEIR CAPTORS DURING A CANNIBAL ATTACK-

CAPTURED BY THE CANNIBALS, RITA AND CARY ARE RESCUED BY THE PHANTOM--

THE KIDNAPPERS, SLIM AND SHORTY, THINKING THE STARS ARE DEAD, AWAIT--
WHAT IF THEY ARE DEAD? WHO KNOWS BUT US? WE CAN STILL COLLECT THE RANSOM, CAN'T WE?
WILSON McCOY 8-14

~NAP, THE DIRECTOR, AND THE TWO-MILLION-DOLLAR RANSOM!
NAP, YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FORTUNE INTO THE JUNGLE. HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'LL RETURN RITA AND CARY?
I DON'T KNOW- THIS IS ALL I CAN DO.

THE MEETING PLACE IS JUST AHEAD- I HOPE RITA AND CARY ARE WAITING- I'VE KEPT MY PROMISE - I'VE COME WITH THE RANSOM, ALONE.


UNKNOWN TO NAP, HE'S TRAILED BY THE PORT POLICE--
SHH - WE DON'T WANT THE BRAVE LITTLE GUY TO KNOW WE'RE FOLLOWING HIM--

NAP'S DUE NOW WITH THE DOUGH! SEE HIM YET?
WILSON McCOY 8-15

I SEE HIM, SLIM. BUT HE AIN'T ALONE! COPPERS, A QUARTER-MILE BEHIND HIM. HE'S TRYIN' TO DOUBLE-CROSS US!

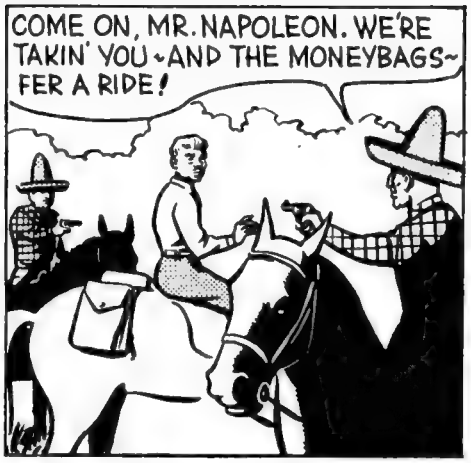
I'M HERE (GULP) - WITH THE RANSOM, AS I PROMISED, ALONE. WHERE ARE RITA AND CARY?
ALONE, EH?

HOW ABOUT THEM COPPERS FOLLOWIN' YOU?
WHA - WHAT COPPERS? I CAME ALONE, I TELL YOU!

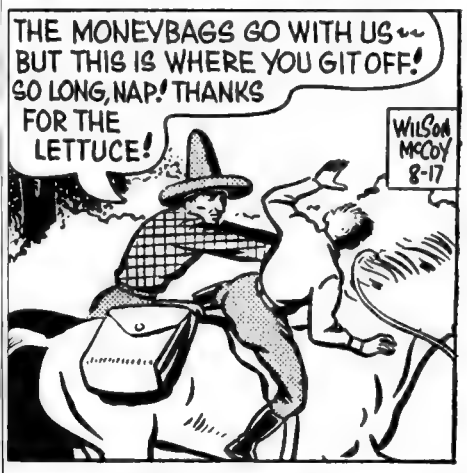
OKAY, BOYS-- LET'S - GO!
WILSON McCOY 8-16

STAY WHERE YOU ARE.
YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T INTERFERE- YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING--

HOLD YOUR FIRE. THOSE MEN ARE VICIOUS~THEY'LL KILL HIM IN COLD BLOOD.


COME ON, MR. NAPOLEON. WE'RE TAKIN' YOU~AND THE MONEYBAGS~FER A RIDE!

WE CAN'T LET THEM DO THIS, CAP.
WE CAN TRY TO PICK UP THEIR TRAIL~I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY SPOTTED US~BUT THEY DID!


THE MONEYBAGS GO WITH US... BUT THIS IS WHERE YOU GIT OFF! SO LONG, NAP! THANKS FOR THE LETTUCE!
WILSON McCOY 8-17

THERE HE IS! NAP!

ALIVE~BUT LOOKS LIKE A FRACTURE. HE HAD A HARD FALL.
THEY MUSTA PUSHED HIM OFF HIS HORSE.

CAP, THOSE GUYS ARE BAD ONES! WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE TOOK A CHANCE TRYING TO HELP NAP, AND WE LOST. WE'D NEED AN ARMY TO FIND THEM IN THAT JUNGLE.

AND THE ESCAPED CONVICTS RACE JUBILANTLY THRU THE JUNGLE!
IT WORKED, SLIM! WHERE WE HEADED NOW?
EASY STREET, SHORTY! WE'RE RICH!
WILSON McCOY 8-18

I'M ALL RIGHT~WHERE ARE CARY AND RITA?
NO SIGN OF THEM, NAP. I DON'T THINK THEY WERE HERE AT ALL!

I BELIEVE THE KIDNAPPERS KILLED THEM A WEEK AGO. NOW THEY'VE GOT YOUR TWO-MILLION RANSOM TOO.
NEVER MIND THE MONEY... I DON'T BELIEVE THEY'RE DEAD...

~WE'VE GOT TO START LOOKING FOR THEM.
EASY, NAP. YOU'RE HURT. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND THEM. THIS JUNGLE IS FULL OF BIG CATS...

~YOU'LL NEVER SEE EITHER OF THEM AGAIN!
WILSON McCOY 8-19

GOSH, NAP, YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR US!
IT WAS WORTH IT~ TO SEE YOU TWO KIDS AGAIN.
SO THOSE TWO THUGS GOT THE RANSOM~~

~EVEN THOUGH THEY THOUGHT RITA AND I WERE DEAD. WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM, CAPTAIN.
IT'S A HOPELESS JOB, MR. GARY~~
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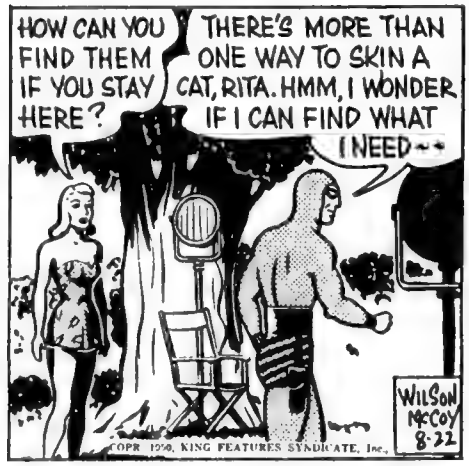
~HUNDREDS OF MILES OF JUNGLE. THEY'RE SKILLED WOODSMEN~~ THEY'LL COVER THEIR TRACKS. AN ARMY COULDN'T FIND THEM IN THERE~~
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

MAYBE AN ARMY COULDN'T~~BUT I KNOW ONE MAN WHO CAN.
WILSON McCOY 8-21

YOU~ER~THINK YOU CAN FIND THE KIDNAPPERS? WHEN WILL YOU START?
RIGHT NOW, CAPTAIN.

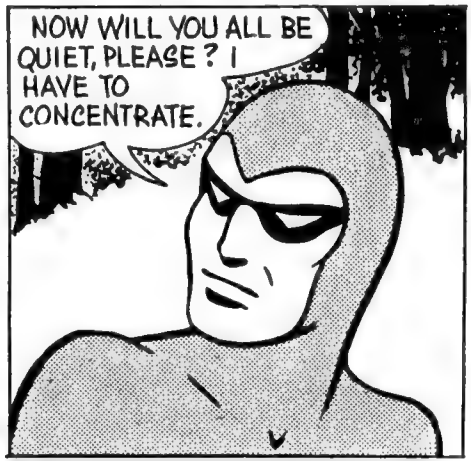
RIGHT NOW? WHY ARE YOU UNSADDLING YOUR HORSE?
BECAUSE I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.


HOW CAN YOU FIND THEM IF YOU STAY HERE?
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT, RITA. HMM, I WONDER IF I CAN FIND WHAT I NEED~~
WILSON McCOY 8-22
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

WHAT'S HE UP TO?
PLEASE, DON'T BE SO MYSTERIOUS! WHEN WILL YOU FIND THEM?
ABOUT LUNCH-TIME, I THINK. HMM~MAYBE THIS'LL DO~~

CARY, WILL YOU PLEASE GET TWO WRENCHES FROM THAT TOOLBOX?
BUT WHAT~~ CAN YOU DO WITH~~?

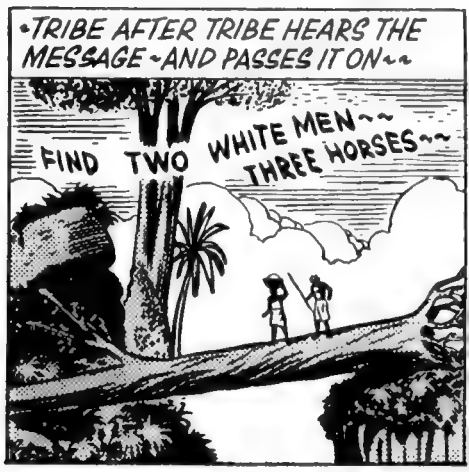
~YOU'RE MADDENING! EVERY MINUTE YOU WASTE HERE, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE RIDING FARTHER AWAY!


NOW WILL YOU ALL BE QUIET, PLEASE? I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE.

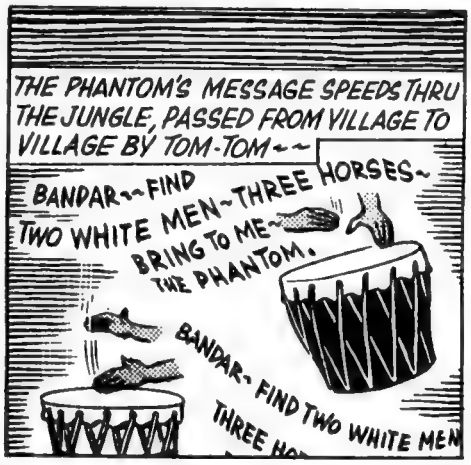
BANDAR~~FIND TWO WHITE MEN~THREE HORSES~BRING TO ME~ THE PHANTOM.
WILSON McCOY 8-23

THE PHANTOM'S TOM-TOM MESSAGE THROBS THRU THE AIR~~
BANDAR~~ FIND TWO WHITE MEN THREE HORSES~~

~~SPREADS THRU THE JUNGLE~~
BRING TO ME~~THE PHANTOM


~TRIBE AFTER TRIBE HEARS THE MESSAGE~AND PASSES IT ON~~
FIND TWO WHITE MEN~~ THREE HORSES~~

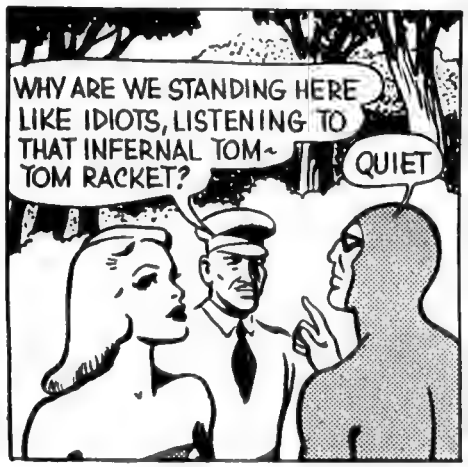
WHAT'S THAT RACKET?
SOME KINDA NATIVE DOIN'S. WHO CARES?
BRING TO ME~ THE PHANTOM.
WILSON McCOY 8-24


THE PHANTOM'S MESSAGE SPEEDS THRU THE JUNGLE, PASSED FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE BY TOM-TOM~~
BANDAR~~FIND TWO WHITE MEN~THREE HORSES~
BRING TO ME~ THE PHANTOM.
BANDAR~ FIND TWO WHITE MEN

~UNTIL IT REACHES THE FORBIDDEN DEEP WOODS ~THE HOME OF THE BANDAR, THE PYGMY POISON PEOPLE!
BRING TO ME~~THE PHANTOM.

WILSON McCOY 8-25
MESSAGE HEARD~~ WILL DO~~

THE PHANTOM LISTENS TENSELY, WAITING FOR THE BANDAR REPLY~~
LISTEN TO THAT! THE JUNGLE'S ALIVE WITH TOM-TOMS!
WHAT IS ALL THIS NONSENSE?
SHH~~


WHY ARE WE STANDING HERE LIKE IDIOTS, LISTENING TO THAT INFERNAL TOM-TOM RACKET?
QUIET

SUDDENLY, AMIDST THE TOM-TOM BARRAGE, HE HEARS WHAT HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR~THE BANDAR REPLY!
MESSAGE HEARD~~~ WILL DO~~

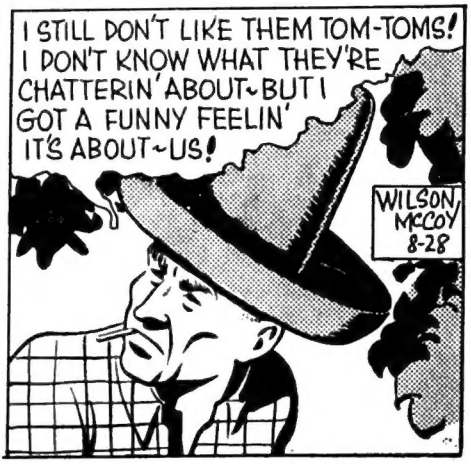
THAT'S THAT! SHALL WE HAVE SOME LUNCH NOW?
LUNCH? BUT~~ BUT~WHAT ABOUT THE KIDNAPPERS?
COPR 1966, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

OH, THAT'S BEEN TAKEN CARE OF. THEY'LL BE HERE IN AN HOUR OR TWO.
WILSON McCOY 8-26
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

NOTICE HOW THOSE BLASTED TOM-TOMS SEEM TO KEEP FOLLOWIN' US?
AW, YOU'RE IMAGININ' THINGS, SLIM. WHY SHOULD THEY FOLLOW US?

DON'T BE SO JUMPY! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR NOW. MAN, I WANNA HAVE A LOOK AT OUR DOUGH! TWO MILLION~~

LOOKIT THAT LETTUCE!
YIPPEE! WHAT A HAUL! WE'LL HIDE OUT FOR A WEEK~ THEN HEAD FOR THE COAST~ AND OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!


I STILL DON'T LIKE THEM TOM-TOMS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CHATTERIN' ABOUT~BUT I GOT A FUNNY FEELIN' IT'S ABOUT~US!
WILSON McCOY 8-28

THESE THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS ARE GONNA BE HARD TO CHANGE~ BUT THAT'S THE KINDA HARD WORK I LIKE!
THEM TOM-TOMS NEVER STOP.

WILL YOU STOP YAPPIN' ABOUT THEM TOM-TOMS?
I TELL YA~I GOT A FEELING THEY'RE ABOUT **US**, SHORTY~~THIS HAS BEEN TOO EASY~~

I GOT A FEELING SOMETHIN'S GONNA HAPPEN
IT SHORE IS! WE'RE ABOUT TO START LIVIN' LIKE KINGS~ HOUSES, YACHTS, PRETTY GIRLS~~

SLIM, WE GOT THE WORLD ON A SILVER PLATTER. AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA STOP US NOW!
WILSON McCOY 8-29

SHORTY~ LOOK!

MORE OF 'EM BEHIND US!
WILSON McCOY 8-30

THEY GOT US SURROUNDED! QUICK~~
NO GUNS! THEY'RE PYGMIES! POISON ARROWS!

PHANTOM WANTS. COME.
HE'S TALKIN' ENGLISH! WHAT'S HE SAYIN'?
WHATEVER IT IS~IT AIN'T GOOD!

HE WANTS US TO GO WITH HIM.
LOOK, FELLA. WE GOT TWO MILLION BUCKS. UNDERSTAND?
UNDER-STAND.

HERE'S HALF OF IT~A WHOLE MILLION~FOR **YOU**~IF YOU LET US GO! UNDERSTAND?
UNDER-STAND.

THEY AIN'T BUDGIN' AN INCH~~ LOOK~HERE'S THE OTHER MILLION~ IF YOU FORGET YOU SAW US. UNDERSTAND?
UNDER-STAND.

NOW~~YOU COME WITH US. **UNDERSTAND**?
WILSON, McCOY 8-31

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
DARNED IF I KNOW.
I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN FIND THOSE KIDNAPPERS~ SITTING HERE!

I'LL SECOND THAT! THIS JUNGLE GENIUS IS TRICKING US! MAYBE HE'S IN WITH THE KIDNAPPERS! I'M FOR~~
HOW YOU TALK, CAPTAIN. RELAX. HERE THEY ARE NOW.
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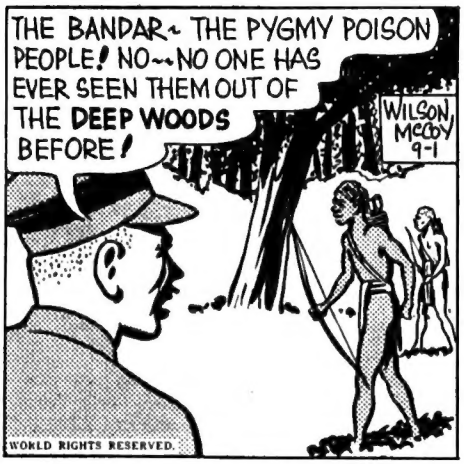
THE BANDAR~ THE PYGMY POISON PEOPLE! NO~~NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN THEM OUT OF THE **DEEP WOODS** BEFORE!
WILSON, McCOY 9-1
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

THE KIDNAPPERS CARY~~THE PHANTOM'S PLAN WORKED!
MAYBE HE'S TRIED TO SHOW US IT'S USUALLY BETTER TO KEEP CALM. WHAT A MAN!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TWO, FROM HERE IN.
DON'T DO US ANY FAVORS.

GOOD WORK, GURAN. WHAT'S THAT?
THEY TRIED TO GIVE US MONEY. PAPER. THEY DON'T KNOW WE USE SEA SHELLS!

WELL, MAMA'S BOY GOT HOME ALL RIGHT. DID THE BAD CANNIBALS THINK YOU WAS TOO LITTLE~AND THREW YOU BACK?
ENOUGH OF THAT! MOVE ON!

ENOUGH IS RIGHT. WAIT! I'VE A SPECIAL REQUEST! I WANT THEM TO HAVE THEIR FREEDOM~ON ONE CONDITION~~
WILSON, McCOY 9-2

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, CARY?
THESE TWO MADE LIFE MISERABLE FOR ME ~ WHILE THEY HELD RITA AND ME.

THEY TREATED ME LIKE A WEAK, SPINELESS COWARD ~ WHICH I WAS ~ MADE ME LOOK LIKE A SAP IN FRONT OF RITA ~~

I WANT MY CHANCE NOW ~ TO FIGHT THEM ONE AT A TIME! IF I CAN'T BEAT THEM, MAN TO MAN, THEN I WANT TO LET THEM GO!
WILSON McCOY 9-4
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ARE YOU CRAZY, MR. GARY? THESE ARE DESPERATE, BAD MEN! THEY'LL KILL YOU!
I TOLD YOU WHAT I WANT TO DO!
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

NAP GOT HIS MONEY BACK. RITA AND I WERE THE ONES KIDNAPPED. IF I CAN'T LICK 'EM, I'LL DROP ALL CHARGES ~~
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THAT IS, IF RITA WILL. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
ARE YOU BEING FOOLISH, JUNIOR? THESE MEN ARE TOUGH ~ AND BAD.

PLEASE, RITA, I'VE GOT TO.
ALL RIGHT, CARY. I WON'T STOP YOU.

BUT I WILL. THESE MEN ARE MY PRISONERS. YOU'RE AN IMPORTANT MAN, MR. GARY. I WON'T LET THIS HAPPEN. YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM.
WILSON McCOY 9-5
I CAN TRY, AND I WILL!

I'LL REPEAT ~~ IF THEY CAN BEAT ME ~~ ONE AT A TIME ~ THEY'RE FREE
GIVE HIM HIS CHANCE, CAPTAIN.

YOU HEARD IT ALL ~ YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO ~~
~ AND GO TO JAIL? ARE YOU KIDDING?

OKAY ~ WHICH ONE IS FIRST?
ME ~ FIRST ~ AND LAST! PUT UP YOUR DUKES!

I'LL TEAR YOU APART ~ YOU HOLLYWOOD MILKSOP!
WILSON McCOY 9-6

CARY IS HIT HARD ~ BUT HE DOESN'T FLINCH ~ THE OLD CARY, AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW, IS GONE ~~
I'LL BREAK YOU ~ IN TWO ~ SMASH THAT PRETTY FACE

THE NEW CARY HAS FACED CANNIBALS AND HEAD-HUNTERS WITH THE PHANTOM ~

FROM THE PHANTOM, HE'S LEARNED TO CONQUER FEAR ~
UMPH!!!
WILSON McCOY 9-7

NEXT!
LUCKY PUNCH! SLIM NEVER COULD USE HIS DUKES! I'LL HANDLE YOU, PRETTY BOY!

I'LL CUT YOU DOWN AND ~~UH!

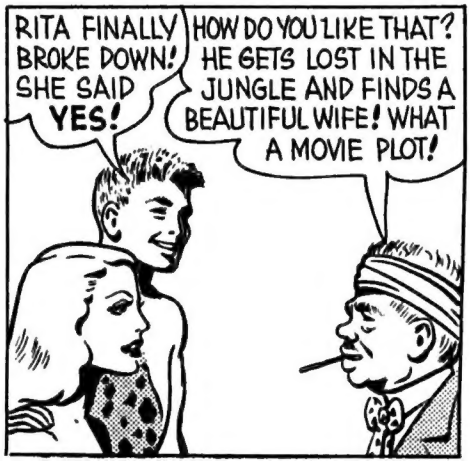
NEATLY DONE.
I'LL NEVER PICK ANOTHER FIGHT AGAIN, BUT I JUST HAD TO SETTLE WITH THOSE TWO!

IF THEY HAD LICKED YOU, I COULDN'T HAVE LET THEM GO, CARY ~~ THEY'RE ESCAPED CONVICTS, BUT IT WAS INTERESTING ~~ MAKE A GOOD MOVIE.
WILSON McCOY 9-8
COPR. 1950, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

YOU WONDERFUL, SILLY BOY! WERE YOU SHOWING OFF FOR ME?
I CERTAINLY WAS. HOW DID I DO?

THAT'S ENOUGH TODAY! WE'VE GOT A REAL JUNGLE MAN STAR NOW!
MR. NAPOLEON

YOU HAVE TO GO NOW? GOSH ~ HOW CAN WE THANK YOU FOR OUR LIVES ~~ AND EVERYTHING?
NOT NECESSARY. GOOD LUCK TO BOTH OF YOU!


RITA FINALLY BROKE DOWN! SHE SAID YES!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HE GETS LOST IN THE JUNGLE AND FINDS A BEAUTIFUL WIFE! WHAT A MOVIE PLOT!

~ AND FINDS HIMSELF TOO! I WONDER IF THAT WOULD MAKE A GOOD MOVIE!
WILSON McCOY 9-9